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CHURCH OF ST. MARTIN'S, COLOGNE.

The present number of the Casket is embellished with a view of unusual singularity and interest—that of the ancient Church of St. Martin, Cologne. The city of Cologne is the capital of an extreme Prussian province, on the left bank of the Rhine, about one hundred and seven miles east by north from Brussels. It is fortified, and contains a large number of spires and public buildings of an imposing appearance.

Under the Germanic Empire, Cologne was a free Imperial city, and had both a seat and voice as well in the Diets or Assemblies of Westphalia as in those of the Empire. At this time the Elector of Cologne occasionally resided here, as well as the Chapter of the Archbishop of Cologne and a Nuncio of the Pope. Urban VII. established a university here in 1388, to which succeeding Popes granted privileges. It is still the seat of a Catholic Archbishopric, but the university as such no longer exists.

Cologne cannot on the whole be called a handsome city, its streets being crooked, narrow, and dirty; but it has a great number of public buildings, and among them thirty-three churches and chapels. The population in 1830 was 65,145. The cathedral is a noble building, 400 feet long and 180 wide, which, owing to its magnitude, is a conspicuous object from a distance, overtopping every other edifice in the city. The body of the cathedral is supported by 100 pillars. Two high towers were designed for this building, one of which is raised to only about half the height intended, and the other is hardly begun. Were the cathedral completed, it is generally allowed it would be one of the finest Gothic buildings in Europe. Behind the high altar is the chapel of the three holy kings, or three wise men, as they are sometimes called, made of marble; the shrine which contains the bodies is remarkable for the curious and elaborate ornaments with which it is decorated. The names of the three wise men, according to some accounts, are Gaspar, Melchior, and Balthasar, whose bones, as the story goes, were first taken to Constantinople by the Emperor Constantine's mother; thence they were transferred to Milan; and finally obtained a sumptuous mausoleum in Cologne. What the precise merits of Gaspar, Melchior, and Balthasar were, we have not been able to make out satisfactorily. The parish church of St. Peter contains the Crucifixion of the Apostle, one of Rubens' finest pictures, which he gave as a present to the church in which he received the rite of baptism. This distinguished painter was a native of Cologne. The picture travelled to Paris during the time when the French were so busy in appropriating to themselves all the valuable works of this kind which they could lay their hands on; after the downfall of Bonaparte it returned home.

In the church of St. Ursula we see the tomb of this holy Virgin, and, as the legend would have us believe, the bones of her 11,000 virgin companions and martyrs; the church does in fact contain an immense number of bones, and in a certain chamber, some accounts say, there are, or were, several thousand skulls, arranged in good order and adorned with garlands and coronets. The fact of the bones being there seems undoubted; the proof of their belonging to the holy virgins does not seem quite so clear.

Besides these there are many other handsome churches in Cologne, one of which, the church of St. Martin, is represented in the engraving. This view is given, not so much for the beauty of the church, as to exhibit the general style of architecture in this old city.

The town-house has a fine portal formed by a double row of marble pillars. The old Jesuits' college, an extensive building, now contains a gymnasium or high school, with a library, a seminary for priests, and a valuable collection of old German paintings.

The situation of Cologne makes it a place of considerable trade, particularly with the German town of Frankfort-on-the-Main and Holland. In 1822, 4415 vessels of various sizes arrived at the town, and 2832 left it. The manufactures of Cologne are considerable; twenty-five tobacco manufactories, cotton, silk, and woollen wares, earthenware, soap, candles, &c; and Cologne water, or *Eau de Cologne*, as it is commonly called, which is said to be made at twenty-four different establishments. The virtues of this water must be well known to all our readers; but if they have still any doubt on the subject, it is only necessary to read the printed French advertisements, which generally accompanies the bottle, and it is impossible to dispute the virtues of the commodity which the manufacturers extol so highly. A great deal of brandy is made at Cologne. The book manufactory of the town employs eighteen establishments and forty-two presses.

The public library of 60,000 volumes, the botanic garden, the school for the deaf and dumb, the various collection and cabinets, the hospitals, &c. are such appendages as we usually find in an old continental town. There is a bridge of boats over the river, which at Cologne is about 1250 paces wide, connecting the city with the opposite town of Deutz.

*** The statistical facts in this notice are from "Cannabich's Geography," a late German work.

From the forthcoming number of Atkinson's Casket, for January, 1835.

MRS. N——: A SKETCH.

BY BENJAMIN MATTHIAS.

During a morning walk in the autumn of 1832, I met with an adventure which I shall not soon forget. The incidents seem indelibly impressed upon my memory, not so much on account of their novelty, for they are, probably, of frequent occurrence in this chequered and eventful life, as on account of the peculiar and interesting circumstances with which they were subsequently connected. At the time, I was in a reflective mood, disposed to philosophize on every incident, and perhaps willing to profit by the most trivial lesson.

It was an Indian Summer morning.—The air was cool and refreshing, and the wholesome exercise of walking, gave excitement to my spirits. The rays of the sun were just visible on the tops of the most elevated buildings—the laborer was seen preparing for his daily toil, and here and there the door of a tavern might be discovered half open, as if to invite the early passenger to his morning dram; an invitation which, it was not difficult to ascertain, was but too generally embraced by those who had risen at that early hour. I sauntered on, in a northern direction from the heart of the city, and was ruminating on the advantages of early rising, and the wickedness of wasting precious moments of time in unprofitable indulgence, when I heard the piercing shriek of a female, apparently about half a square distant. I quickened my pace, in the direction whence the cry proceeded, and arrived at the spot in time to prevent a savage-looking ruffian from repeating a blow with a large knotty club, over the head of a female.

"Monster!" I exclaimed, "would you strike a *woman*?"

He turned upon me with the scowl of a fiend, and I saw before me the bloated face, the inflamed eyes, the enervated frame of a confirmed DRUNKARD. My look of disgust and indignation, appeared to renew his anger, and I should probably have suffered severely for my interference, but for the presence of one who arrived at the same instant with myself.

"Come, Sam," said he, "this won't do: let your wife alone, and push off to your work."

The wretch appealed to muttered horrid imprecations and curses, but after a growl of defiance, directed towards myself, obeyed the command, and the two went away together.

I remained a moment, to learn the cause of the outrage. A female, considerably advanced in life, with a pale and haggard countenance, in a coarse and tattered dress, was leaning, in great agitation, against the door of a miserable hut. She was in tears, and I thought, as I gazed upon her sallow features, distorted as they were by suffering, that I could trace the outlines of deep and bitter affliction. Her grief was not boisterous. She wept, but her tears flowed involuntary. The fountains of her heart were apparently broken up, but there was that in her manner and appearance, which showed but too plainly, that she was one whose acute sufferings almost defied sympathy—one with whom compassion seems rather to augment than diminish the grief which corrodes the heart, which palsies every energy of the mind, and destroys even hope itself.

"The world may not appreciate your sufferings, Madam," said I, "but one who has seen and felt some of the horrors of an intimate connection with a drunkard, is surely not impertinent in his desire to know whether it is in his power to render you assistance."

I spoke mildly, and with a voice that betrayed emotion which I could not control; and the accents, as they fell upon her ear, seemed to arouse her from a stupor into which she was gradually falling.

"I thank you for your kindness," she replied, "but mine is a case of misery without hope of relief. Human power cannot remove my wretchedness."

"Perhaps, however, human power may at least *mitigate* your sufferings; as it is evident they originate in the folly and wickedness of others."

Further solicitation prevailed, and she made me acquainted with the immediate cause of her present distresses. Her husband was a man of irregular habits, an idler and a common tippler. His scanty wages were spent in the dram-shop, and his family, consisting of his wife and two daughters, the eldest a girl of sixteen, were frequently without bread for days. Occasionally they were able to procure employment for their needles, but this resource only rendered the beastly husband more negligent. On the evening previous to the occurrence I have noted, the last cent had been given to satisfy a claim for rent. The family went supperless to bed; the husband was absent, carousing with some companions at a tavern, and did not return until morning, when he appeared in the condition I saw him, and demanded food. His wife had none to give, for her scanty larder was empty, and her small resources utterly exhausted, and the wretch became violent, and finally struck her.

It was a case calculated to awaken sympathy in the coldest bosom: need I add, that in my very soul I pitied the unfortunate, the abused, the heart-broken lady. She was evidently a woman of acute sensibility. Her language gave proof of education, of high accomplishments, of refined feelings. And such a woman, united by the closest ties, with a debased, unfeeling wretch, a brute, a common drunkard—one who was dead to every noble feeling of human nature, callous to the sufferings of a confiding woman, and utterly reckless of the consequences of his wicked course. He too, was the father of her children—a father upon whom two lovely girls looked for example—for precepts of instruction—for wisdom to guide them safe from the coils and snares of a deceitful world. The soul sickens with anguish at the reflection. The young, the innocent, the unsophisticated hearts of his children, must have regarded him with loathing and abhorrence, and turned from his tender salutations with disgust. Tender salutations?—No!—He polluted their ears with curses—he set before them an example of ruin, degradation, and endless misery.

Who will say that habitual intemperance is not *madness?* Would a creature, endowed with reasoning faculties, put the cup of poison to his lips, and drink in death—eternal death? Would a man, created in the image of his Maker, and blessed with an intellect capable of the highest degree of enjoyment, with that intellect unclouded, sacrifice his bosom companion—his own offspring—his hopes—his ambition—his present and future happiness, for the beastly voluptuousness of an ale-house? Never! The habitual drunkard is not a man—is not a reasoning creature. He has lost his powers of discrimination between good an evil, and buried deep in the bowels of the earth, the talent which God has given him to improve. His mind is a chaos of darkness—his intellect is disordered—and the deep, the impenetrable gloom of insanity rests upon his benighted mind. Is this gloomy picture overwrought? Then let him who loves the bottle—that curse of our existence—pause before the incipient habits of inebriation are confirmed—before the worm of corruption has entered his heart—before human nature is reduced to a level with the brute creation—before the misguided, the infatuated votary of Bacchus, becomes an outcast from society—shunned as a pestilence—avoided as one upon whom Heaven has fixed the seal of inexorable displeasure!

While these thoughts were revolving in my mind, a lovely girl, rather under the stature of womanhood, with large black eyes of unusual brilliancy, and a countenance that seemed, at the first glance, to be a model of perfection, rushed into the room. "Here, mother," she exclaimed with animation, "get father his breakfast—here is money."

"Money, my dear,—what money; surely you have not—"

Fresh tears bedimmed the eyes of the afflicted woman, and I saw, in an instant, the nature of the emotions that filled her bursting heart. Her affectionate daughter threw herself into her arms as she exclaimed:

"No, mother, I have not *begged;* I have *borrowed* the money from George; and know that I shall be enabled to return it to-morrow."

The girl had been awakened from her slumbers by the vociferations of her unworthy father, and knowing her mother's destitution, had stolen away to her friend George, a reputable tradesman in the neighbourhood, and obtained the loan of a piece of money. Humiliating as was the application, her anxiety for her mother's safety and peace, had triumphed over every scruple; and in her joy at having obtained the means to quiet her father's anger, she forgot that she had done aught to violate the frigid rules of maidenly propriety. She obeyed the impulses of her nature.—*She loved her mother.*

Almost immediately I took my leave, with depressed spirits and an aching heart. A few friends joined in making some provision for immediate relief, and I had the satisfaction of enlisting, in behalf of the family, the benevolent feelings of several whose hearts were large, and whose purses were well supplied.

The arrangements which were made for the subsequent support of the family, in a way to avoid wounding their feelings by a sense of dependence, afforded me an apology for many subsequent visits. This intercourse confirmed my first impressions. The lady was a fond, a confiding, but a deeply injured woman, and the daughters were all that such a mother could ask. It was delightful to witness the tender attachment which governed all their actions. They were happy in each other's society, and in the commingling of their pure and ardent affections, they forgot, for a moment, that their existence was embittered by the occasional presence of a husband and a father. In that forgetfulness was their enjoyment.

During one of my visits, I took advantage of the absence of the other members of the family, to ask the lady for a sketch of her early history. I believed it would be one of unusual interest—I was convinced that her present station in life was not the one she had been accustomed to fill—I imagined that she could tell me something that would afford a valuable practical lesson, and I was not disappointed. With evident reluctance, however, for the reminiscences she was about to rehearse were painful and humiliating, she began:

"I am the only child of affectionate and doting parents. My father, an officer on half-pay, though possessing what are called 'high notions,' was not above keeping a public house in the vicinity of London; as he was thereby enabled materially to increase his income. Great pains were bestowed upon my education; and so far as regards school learning, my acquisitions were considerably above my station in society. My life was one continued scene of enjoyment and happiness, until the death of my mother, which happened when I was in my fifteenth year. I had never known sorrow before—she was indeed a *mother.*—Kind to a fault—indulgent, forgiving, and withal, careful and prudent in the management of her domestic affairs,—my father loved her with devotion, and well she deserved his undivided affections. This melancholy event left me in a great measure without a proper guide. My mother had been my *friend*, to whom I confided all my thoughts, and to whom I at all times, looked for counsel. The loss of such a friend, naturally occasioned heart-felt sorrow. I drooped under the deprivation, became gloomy, and was ushered into society, before my judgment was thoroughly matured, to drive away my sadness.

"In my seventeenth year, a slight accident, which happened while I was absent from home, made me acquainted with Lieutenant N——. He was a gentleman of prepossessing manners, and kindly offered to assist me to my father's residence. Being already known to my father, his visits became frequent, much to the annoyance of my friend Howard, a worthy mechanic, who was a constant companion in all my enjoyments. Howard was a general favorite among my acquaintances, but none esteemed him more warmly than I did. He was open, free, candid, intelligent, and possessed sound and well matured principles. I knew that he was attached to me, but I knew also that his pretensions would not be listened to by my father, who had resolved that I should never, with his consent, wed a *mechanic*. Alas! for that *fatal error!* He knew not that his kind precautions would be the means of destroying his own and his daughter's happiness. But I will not anticipate. Lieut. N—— became devoted in his attentions. His manners were easy and polished—his appearance fascinating—his conversation attractive. My giddy head was turned, when he offered his hand, with the prospect of eclat which would attend my nuptials, and offended at the proud demeanour of Howard, who had ceased his visits, on his expressing his regret at the inconsistency and folly of my conduct, in an evil hour I proved recreant to my first love, and became the wife of Lieut. N——, he that has just left us.

"You look amazed, but a word or two will suffice to explain. Lieut. ——, at the time of his marriage, was addicted to habits of dissipation. I knew it not, but too soon realized, in the utter annihilation of all domestic happiness, the dire effects. Indulgence confirmed his habits, and three years had not elapsed, before he became a drunkard. Dreadful, beyond all description, were my mental sufferings; and bitter was the indignation of my father. Entreaty was only of temporary benefit—remonstrance excited him to fresh excesses. His friends deserted him: he threw up his commission, fearing an investigation into his official conduct, and was obliged to seek employment as a clerk. In the meantime, the injured Howard had married a cousin of mine, in more humble life, but a girl every way deserving of so noble a companion. He prospered in business, and grew wealthy—and the bitter mortification occasioned by a contrast of his situation in life with mine, added another sting of reproach to my conscience. I felt myself a degraded being—punished seven-fold for my folly—and I could no longer brook the commiserating gaze of my former associates. Eventually we left England, and arrived in your city. Lieut. N——, is now a day labourer in your streets. You know the rest."

Such was the sad tale of Mrs. N——; such the calamitous results of a mistaken policy in her early life. She was blinded with the prospect of wealth and fashion, and discarded a worthy lover, because he was poor, to become the wife of a showy Lieutenant. Her gay companions undoubtedly sustained her choice—the world called it a brilliant match, and brilliant it may have been for a moment, but for that moment of pleasure, what years of bitter anguish were experienced.

Errors of this character are by no means isolated cases. Where wealth is considered the standard of pretensions, they must frequently occur; for riches add neither merit to the mind, nor strength to well-formed principles; but rather increase than diminish the temptations which cross the path of the inexperienced. The attraction of wealth, strictly speaking, is adventitious; and it is the rock upon which the happiness and domestic felicity of thousands are stranded. Such results must be frequent, so long as the union of purses is considered of more importance than the union of kindred hearts. True nobility of mind, pure principles, benevolence of disposition, and that deference to the opinions, the feelings and the errors of others, which invariably distinguishes the man of cultivated intellect, and which forms the basis of all happy matrimonial unions, are not contingent upon birth or wealth. Perhaps, in a majority of cases, they are found separate and apart from those sparkling attractions of idleness and luxury, which the generality of mankind consider indispensible in all judicious alliances.

It may be vain, under certain circumstances, to combat popular delusions, but it can never be vain to repeat indisputable facts, of essential importance to the welfare of mankind. The truths of which I speak, are substantiated by the experience of every man of observation. Hundreds and thousands of virtuous and accomplished females, are yearly sacrificed—their hearts rendered desolate—their hopes of happiness annihilated—their peace of mind forever destroyed—on the unholy altar of mammon, by ill-timed and improper connexions, originating in sordid motives of pecuniary advantage. A fearful responsibility rests upon those who coerce alliances which eventuate in these appalling results.

Some weeks after the above interview, N—— died. His continued excesses had undermined his constitution, and rendered him a weak, miserable and enervated being. His violence, while in a state of inebriation, rendered it necessary, for the safety of his family, and the peace of society, to confine him in the alms-house. He left the world in a state of delirium, insensible to the change which was stealing over him, and unconscious of the accountability of man to his God. His widow wept—his children hung over his rough coffin in lamentation, but the tear of sorrow which fell from the Christian's eye, was shed for the dark fate of an infatuated, a deluded mortal, and not for the exit of one who had lived only to occasion misery, and entail reproach. The grave of the virtuous man is planted with flowers, but the tomb of the drunkard is overgrown with noxious weeds. His existence is obliterated from the mind, for none would call him back to life. Neglected by those whose happiness he has blasted, he lies, awaiting the epoch which will dissolve time, in his cold and gloomy cell,

"Unnotic'd, unhonor'd and unsung."

Three months had elapsed, when I again saw Mrs. N——. I knew she was not in want, and I was unwilling to obtrude when I could render no service. She was cheerful, for her weight of wo had been removed, and she surprised me with an announcement that she was about to return, with her youngest daughter, to England.

"And leave Mary here?" I enquired.

"Yes. She positively refuses to accompany us."

"Surely, Mary," said I, "you will not consent to a separation?"

Her look of embarrassment sufficiently explained the cause.

"Tell me, then," I resumed, taking her delicate hand, "who it is that would separate the best of daughters, from the most affectionate of parents. Is his name George?"

The shade of confusion deepened on her brow, and convinced me that I was not in error. From a mischievous motive, I added:

"He of whom you once borrowed—"

"Spare me," she interrupted, with one of her most fascinating smiles, "that debt is long since paid; but George declares I have incurred others, which it will require a life-time to discharge. Would you have me go away in his debt?"

The nuptials were solemnized before the departure of Mrs. N——. I had the honour of being present, and as I noticed the smile of delight on the manly and open face of the worthy George, the elegant form, and the soft, winning manner of the devoted Mary—as I saw the evidences of pure and ardent love, in every word and look of the happy couple, and heard the solemn and heart-felt appeal to Heaven, for a blessing upon their plighted faith, from the lips of the clergyman, I inaudibly remarked, if there is no love *here*, love is a mere delusion—if there is no happiness *here*, happiness is unknown to the human heart.

PENSER A MOI.

Penser a Moi! when sad and lone,
My ears no other sound has heard,
And echo swells in sweetest tone,
Penser a Moi! the parting word.

And if perchance, my feet should rove
To hallowed scenes of early joy,
The murm'ring of the woods and grove,
Seems but to say, Penser a Moi!

Penser a Moi! how sad, yet dear,
The gentle words fell on my heart,
The beating pulse, the starting tear,
The ashy cheek—and we must part.

Penser a Moi! it bids me wake
The memory of those vanished hours,
When thro' the woods, and tangled brake,
We wound our way 'mid blooming flowers.

The music of the murm'ring stream,
That kiss'd our weary, wand'ring feet—
The feather'd warbler's varied theme,
Our rudely chisel'd rocky seat.

How often memory loves to trace
That scene of bliss, without alloy,
When gazing on each other's face,
We've fondly said, Penser a Moi!

Penser a Moi! tho' years should roll,
Remembrance still shall gently cast
Her shadow o'er my trusting soul,
And brightly picture forth the past.

The past—yes, on the past I'll live,
Those early scenes of purest joy,—
That image, dear remembrance, give!
And then awake, Penser a Moi!
LELIA.

THE LADY'S FRIEND.

HANNAH MORE.

The delightful jeu d'esprit which follows this paragraph, was written by Mrs. Hannah More, while passing a few days at St Albans, in the year 1784, with Mrs. (afterwards Lady) Pepys. She had employed herself in knitting a pair of stockings for one of Mrs P.'s children, and with them sent the subjoined letter. It may be questioned if any modern *Bas bleu* could write so pleasantly on a subject so unpoetical, and apparently so unproductive as a *Bas Blanc*.

The Bas Blanc. Dear Madam: I beg leave to dedicate the enclosed work, the fruit of a days' leisure at St. Albans, to either of your little children, of whose capacity of receiving it, you will be the best judge upon trial; for there is a certain fitness, without which the best works are of little value. Though it is so far of a moral cast that its chief end is utility, yet I hope that the child will be able to run through it with pleasure. I may say, without vanity, that it is formed upon the precepts of the great masters of the Epopea, with but few exceptions. The subject is simple, but it has a beginning, middle and end. The exordium is the natural introduction, by which you are let into the whole work; the middle, I trust, is free from any unnatural tumor or inflation, and the end from any disproportionate littleness. I have avoided bringing about the catastrophe too suddenly, as I know that would hurt him at whose feet I lay it—for the same reason I took care to shun too pointed a conclusion, still reserving my greatest acuteness for this part of my subject.

I had materials for a much longer work, but the art to stop, has always appeared to me to be no less the great secret of a poet, than the art to blot, and whoever peruses this work will see that I could not have added another line, without such an unravelling as would have greatly perplexed the conclusion.

My chief care has been, to unite the two great essentials of composition—ease and strength. I do not pretend to have paid any great attention to the passions—and yet I hope my work will not be found deficient either in warmth or softness—but these will be better felt than expressed. Now and then, partly from negligence and partly from tenuity, I have broken the thread of my narration, but have pieced it so happily, that none but the eye of a professor, which looks into the interior, will detect it—and the initiated are generally candid, because they are in the secret. What little ornament there is I have bestowed, not injudiciously I trow, on the slenderest part. You will find but one episode, and even that does not obstruct the progress of the main subject; and for parallels, I will be bold to say that Plutarch does not furnish one so perfect. The nice felicity of this species of composition is, the bold attempt to unite poetry with mechanics, for which, see the clock-work in the third section. As all innovation is a proof of a false taste or a fantastic vanity, I was contented to use the old machinery in working up this piece. I have taken care not to overlay the severe simplicity of the ancients (my great precursors in this walk) with any finery of my own invention; and, like other moderns, you will find I have failed only in proportion as I have neglected my model. After all I wish the work may not be thought too long; but of this, he to whose use it is dedicated, will be the best judge—his feelings must determine, and that is a decision from which there lies no appeal, for in this case, as in most others, *le tact* is a surer standard than the rules. I beg your pardon for so tedious a preface to so slight a performance, but the subject has been near my heart as often as I have had the work in hand; and as I expect it will long survive all my other productions, I am desirous to deposit it in the Pepys Collection, humbly hoping that, though neither defaced nor mutilated, it may be found as useful as many a black letter manuscript of more recondite learning.

I am, dear madam, &c. &c.,
L'Amie des Enfans.

A LOVE LETTER.

Dr. Doddridge's love letters have been published, and it must be allowed that they were written in a style entirely his own. In one of them he writes as follows:—"Today you have been telling me you could not bear the thought of not being so rich as your sister; that you do not know why you may not expect a good man with a good estate! I leave you to judge whether it be possible I should hear this remark without uneasiness; and if it be not, whether it were fit for you to make it. Consider, madam, I am a rational creature; and though too much transported with love, yet I bless'd be God, not absolutely distracted. How, then, do you imagine I can put any confidence in the assurances you gave me of your love, when you are so continually contradicting them? For, do you not contradict them when you talk of discharging me for the sake of money? I always thought, my dear creature, you had been remarkable both for good sense and religion. But I own I do not see how it is reconcilable with either, to throw aside those entertainments of a rational, a friendly, and a religious nature, which you yourself think you may find in me, merely that you may eat and drink more sumptuously, and wear better clothes, with some of those people whom the word of God already brands as fools. Madam, I must presume so far as to say that it is neither the part of a christian nor a friend to keep me in such a continual uneasiness. You unfit me for business, devotion, or company, and, in short, make my very life burdensome by the inconsistency of your behaviour. Let me therefore most earnestly entreat you not entirely to dismiss me, which God forbid, but resolutely to remember your promises, and not to allow yourself those unbounded liberties of saying every thing that the vanity of your own dear excellent heart may prompt you to utter, without considering how I am able to bear it."

STANZAS.

Thou little star, that, in yon purple cloud,
Hang'st like a dew-drop in a violet bed,—
First gem of evening, glittering 'mid the shroud,
'Neath whose dark folds the day lies cold and dead!
As thro' my tears my soul looks up at thee,
Loathing the clayey chains that bind it here,
There comes a fearful thought, that misery
Perhaps is found e'en in thy distant sphere.

Art thou a world of sorrow and of sin,
The Heritage of death, disease, decay—
A wilderness like that we wander in,
Where all things fairest soonest pass away?
And are there graves in thee, thou radiant world,
O'er which Affection, weeping, bows her head,—
Where Hope's bright wings in the dark dust are furl'd,
And living hearts lie buried with the dead?

Perchance they do not die that dwell in thee;
Perchance their's is a darker doom than our's:
Unmeasured toil, and endless misery,
And striving that hath neither days nor hours!
Horrible dream! Oh dark and dismal path,
Where I now weeping walk, I will not leave thee,
Earth has one boon for all her children—death:
Open thy arms, oh mother! and receive me!
Take off the bitter burthen from the slave,—
Give me my birth-right—give the grave—the grave!
F. A. K.

MISS LANDON.

Letitia Elizabeth Landon! Burke said that ten thousand swords ought to have leaped out of their scabbards at the mention of the name of Marie Antoinette; and in like manner we maintain, that ten thousand pens should leap out of their inkbottles to pay homage to L. E. L. In Burke's time, Jacobinism had banished chivalry—at least, out of France—and the swords remained unbared for the queen; we shall prove, that our pens shall be uninked for the poetess.

As to writing the history of her birth, education, and all other such particulars, we must decline so doing for many reasons, of which we may specify one, viz: that we look upon it as the most intolerable of all things to inquire into the chronological history of any lady—in which sentiment, it will be seen on examination, that all the compilers of all the peerages agree with us. Nor shall we detain ourselves by long details of her works. *Quae regio in terris?* says Virgil; but we forget; we are writing about a lady, and must abjure Latinising, and content ourselves by paraphrasing Virgil's question in English, and ask, in which quarter of our literary world is not L. E. L. known and admired? From her *Improvisatrice* (a word puzzling to pronounce to the average natives of Cockney-land, and which she, not having the fear of Della Crusca before her eyes, spelt with a single s, thereby deluding into that practice many ingenious young gentlemen and ladies,) which, we believe, was her first work published in the substantive shape of a volume, to her last illustrations of the gatherings of Fisher or Heath, through the verse of her *Golden Violet* and the prose of her *Romance and Reality*, all her works have been favourites with every body, but especial pets of the press. We do not doubt that the forthcoming *Francesca Carrara* will receive an *accueil* equally favourable.

There is too much about love in them, some cross-grained critic will say. How, Squaretoes, can there be too much of love in a young lady's writings? we reply in a question. Is she to write of politics, or political economy, or pugilism, or punch? Certainly not. We feel a determined dislike of women who wander into these unfeminine paths; they should immediately hoist a mustache—and, to do them justice, they in general do exhibit no inconsiderable specimen of the hairlip. We think Miss L. E. L. has chosen the better part. She shews every now and then that she is possessed of information, feeling, and genius, to enable her to shine in other departments of poetry; but she does right in thinking that Sappho knew what she was about when she chose the tender passion as the theme for woman.

Whether she merely writes on this theme as a matter of abstract poetry, or whether there is any thing less unsubstantial to inspire the sentiments of her flowing verses, is a question which we have no right to ask; but this we shall say, that she is a very nice, unbluestockingish, well dressed, and trim looking young lady, fond of sitting pretty much as Croquis (who has hit her likeness admirably) has depicted her, in neat and carefully arrayed costume, at her table, chatting, in pleasant and cheering style, with all and sundry who approach her. The only verses of which we ever knew Archibald Constable, the bookseller, to be guilty—and these, the erudite reader will perceive, are not altogether original—were in praise of Miss Landon, whom he met while travelling to Yorkshire:

"I truly like thee, L. E. L.;
The reason why I cannot tell:
But this in fact, I know full well,
That I do like thee, L. E. L."

And the quatrain of the bibliopole will be cheerfully agreed to by all who knew her; though they, not being under the necessity of parodying the epigram of Dr. Fell, will probably be afforded sufficient reasons.

But why is she Miss Landon?

"A fault like this should be corrected," as Whistlecraft says.—*Fraser's Mag.*

For the Saturday Evening Post.

BRIEF SKETCHES FROM THE NOTE-BOOK OF A TRAVELLER.

ARRIVAL AT LIVERPOOL.

At two o'clock, P. M. our ship anchored in the Mersey, directly opposite Liverpool. We had but an imperfect view of the town, as it was completely enveloped, like all English towns, in a dense cloud of smoke. After dinner, we went on board a steam-boat, which came alongside to convey the passengers ashore. I might here remark, that the steam-boats in this country are miserable affairs; at least so far as it relates to their external appearance. They can no more be compared, in point of beauty (it may be a Yankee prejudice), to those of my own country, than a ruined castle to a magnificent palace. So much for a comparison.

At the recommendation of the Captain, a number of us took lodgings at the Star and Garter Hotel—one of the principal public houses in Liverpool. Here we found every comfort and accommodation. The guest may be furnished at a moment's warning, with any thing his palate may crave, from a cup of coffee to a joint of roast beef. (Roast beef! oh, inimitable Johnny Bull! here, indeed, dost thou claim precedence over thy kindred of every other land; commend me to the French for soups; but to *thee* will I ever fly for savoury mutton chops, and exquisite beef steaks.)

While the tea was preparing, I walked out to survey the town, and take a peep at the fashions. The ladies are beautiful, and remarkable for a healthy and florid complexion. I need scarcely set it down, that the houses are built, some of brick—some of granite.

The streets although irregular, are generally of a sufficient width, and tolerably clean.

In the evening, I visited St Peter's Church. The congregation were plain in their attire; and the interior of the church, such as to correspond with the simplicity of Christian worship. I was struck with the appearance of the cemetery. There were no proud monuments to perpetuate the memories of the dead. The only record was a plain granite slab, with an inscription, over which you walk to and from the church.

THE MARKET.

In the morning I visited St. John's Market. This is an extensive building, well adapted to the purpose for which it was intended. It is built principally of brick, and in the plainest style of architecture. It has upwards of one hundred large windows, (so says the guide-book,) which afford a sufficient light, and serve to ventilate the house. At night it is brilliantly lighted up with gas. The hall is paved with large flag stones; the roof supported by cast-iron pillars; and the interior is divided into avenues, five in number, each of which is specially appropriated to particular articles of provision. The laws regulating the market are severe, and some of them rigidly enforced.

The corporation have ordained that nothing but provisions shall be exposed here for sale, and any thing which is purchased must not be again vended within the walls, under a penalty of 10s. When an article is bought, requiring to be weighed, the purchaser must pay the officer appointed for that purpose, 1d. for a Cwt., or 1/2d. if under a Cwt. There are *carriers*, known by their badges, whose duty it is to carry home any article purchased, if the purchaser see proper to employ them. They are paid according to the weight and distance. No hand carts are permitted to be brought into the market. There is also a penalty of 10s. for each person who brings in a dog; this rule, however, I observed was oftentimes infringed. The Liverpool markets receive their chief supplies from Ireland, Scotland, Isle of Man, Anglesea, and some parts of North Wales.

DOCKS.

In the afternoon I visited the docks. They are six in number; and from their magnitude and importance, deserve particular attention. There are three kinds. The most important are the wet-docks for ships in the foreign trade with heavy cargoes. In these the water is retained by the dock gates, so that vessels are afloat at the ebbing as well as the flowing of the tide. The other two are denominated the dry and graving docks; the one is left dry at the ebbing of the tide, and receives coasting vessels: the other is designed for caulking and repairing; the water being admitted or excluded at will.

Prince's Dock more particularly arrested my attention. It is more than a quarter of a mile in length, and is computed to cover an area of 53,854 square yards. It has locks at each end which are so constructed that vessels may pass in and out at half tide. The dock is built of granite, in the most substantial manner, and is surrounded by a lofty brick wall, through which there is an entrance at each end. Between this enclosure and the river, there is what is called the *marine parade;* which commands a picturesque view of the Cheshire lands, on the opposite shore. Ships from every part of the world, (amounting to not less than fifteen hundred,) were crowded together in Prince's Dock. The principal part of the American shipping will be found here; and, did I not think it would be regarded as prejudice, I should unhesitatingly say, that our vessels are unrivalled, for beauty, elegance, and superiority of construction, by all others in the world.

ST. JAMES'S CEMETERY.

I rambled of a pleasant afternoon, to St. James's Cemetery. This, for beautiful simplicity, is unsurpassed by any thing of the kind I ever saw. It was originally excavated to a great depth as a quarry, whence the stone was principally taken for the public buildings, and some of the early docks. It is surrounded with a promenade, one part of which is elevated several feet above the level of the earth, and beautifully decorated with shrubs and trees. From this elevation, we look down into the hallowed repository below, where

"The warm lover, leaving the cool shade,
The tell-tale echo, and the babbling stream,
Fast by his gentle mistress lays him down,
Unblasted by foul tongue."

And while I am in a poetical mood, I will quote still further, from the same eloquent poet:

"Strange medley here!
Here garrulous old age winds up his tale;
And jovial youth, of lightsome, vacant heart,
Whose every day was made of melody,
Hears not the voice of mirth: the shrill-tongued shrew,
Meek as the turtle-dove, forgets her chiding.
Here are the wise, the gen'rous and the brave;
The just, the good, the worthless, the profane,
The downright clown, and perfectly well-bred;
The supple statesman, and the patriot stern;
The wrecks of nations, and the spoils of time."

On the north-east side of this cemetery, there are three walls, partly natural, and partly artificial, rising one above the other, with a promenade on the top of each. Along each of these, vaults or catacombs have been perforated into the solid rock, where the dead found their "last resting-place." The area below, is divided off into serpentine walks, interspersed with flowers and shrubbery, and here and there a solitary grave. The northern entrance, for foot passengers, is a narrow, winding path, which has been cut with much labour and expense through a solid rock. The whole expense of this cemetery, has been estimated at £21,000 sterling, which may give some idea of its grandeur and magnificence. B.

From the Sunday School Journal.

RELIGION IN ETHIOPIA.

Extracted from Russel's History of Nubia and Abyssinia. London and New York. 1833.

We have alluded to the singular fact, that Abyssinia, which received the Christian faith at an early period, has retained it, amid a great variety of fortune, down to the present day. The arms and the policy of the Moslem, which prevailed in Egypt, Asia Minor, the northern shores of Africa, and even over a large portion of Greece, could not make any permanent impression among the Ethiopians. A furious war, it is true, raged between the Mohammedan chief, who took possession of the country near Adel, and the king of the Amunites; but it does not appear that, either by conquest or negotiation, the tenets of the Koran were ever admitted into any of the Abyssinian provinces.

This distinction will be found the more remarkable when we consider the imperfect means used for establishing the gospel in that remote kingdom, and we may add, the rather defective form in which it was received by the new converts. The principles of Christianity were not expounded there by the apostles, nor by their personal missionaries, as at Corinth, Ephesus, Galatia, and Thessalonica; and yet while the seven churches of Asia have left nothing but a name in the page of ecclesiastical history the believers in Ethiopia, who fifteen hundred years ago "stretched out their hands unto God," still glory in their ancient creed.

There is another peculiarity in regard to this people, so far at least as their connexion with this part of the world is considered, which is, that it is chiefly through the medium of your religious attachments their civil affairs have been made known among European nations. So soon as it was rumored that a Christian state existed on the eastern coast of Africa surrounded by bigoted Mussulmans and infidel pagans, a deep interest was excited among all classes of men. Kings, warriors, merchants and navigators, were seized with a pious curiosity to know the actual condition of a people whose industry, they concluded, must be strange, and who, if they should require it were entitled as brethren in the faith to their aid and protection. The legend, too, respecting Prester John, had its full influence in animating their zeal in the search of a monarch whose name was associated in their minds with every sentiment of veneration and wonder.

We have already had more than one occasion to allude to the story of Frumentius, who is usually supposed to have conveyed to Abyssinia the knowledge of the Christian faith. In company with a fellow-student, he was under the care of Meropius, a philosopher, when the ship in which they sailed happened to be wrecked on the Ethiopian coast. The preceptor was murdered by the barbarians, but the lives of the two pupils were spared; after which occurrence the young men were conducted to Axum, where their accomplishments soon procured for them an honorable employment at court. It is even said that, through the influence of the queen, Frumentius was appointed tutor to the prince her son, during whose minority the seeds of the gospel were sown by the zealous stranger.

On his return to Egypt he communicated to Athanasius, who at that time filled the patriarch's chair the success which had attended his first endeavors to disseminate the principles of the true religion. To enable him to complete the good work which he had so auspiciously begun, he was forthwith clothed with the episcopal character, and sent back as Bishop of Axum. But his progress was soon afterward interrupted by the prevalence of the Arian heresy, which, being patronised by Constantius, was so extensively propagated throughout the empire, that at length it signalized its triumph by the degradation of the distinguished divine, whom, as we have just noticed, occupied the patriarchal throne of Alexandria. We have repeatedly mentioned the letter which the emperor wrote to the brothers Azana and Sazana, who exercised a joint power at Axum, denouncing their bishop, and requesting that he might be sent to the Egyptian capital, where, "by conversing familiarly with Venerable George and other learned men, he would reap great benefits and return to his see well instructed in all ecclesiastical discipline." This invitation or command received no attention either from the prelate or his sovereigns, and hence the church of Ethiopia continued orthodox while the majority of the oriental Christians were beguiled into error by the reasoning of Arius, or by the authority of the father of Constantine.

It cannot be concealed, that with the doctrines of Christianity they either incorporated many ceremonies which they had borrowed from the Jews, or, it may be, they received the gospel mixed with many of their rites, which had not, in the early period of the Egyptian church, been entirely separated from it. It is equally certain, however, that the faith which they adopted with enthusiasm, they maintained with great firmness; for they not only withstood the importunity employed by the imperial envoys to draw them aside from the truth, but even employed their arms to defend the believers in Arabia against the enemies of the cross. So highly esteemed, indeed, were their zeal and influence, that the head of the Roman empire did not regard it as unsuitable to his dignity to solicit their co-operation in opposing the Persians, aided by the infidel Hebrews, who threatened the eastern shore of the Red Sea.

Firemen of Paris.—It is almost superfluous to state that there is in Paris, and, indeed, in every town of France, a corps of firemen, who are denominated *sapeurs pompiers*. The men composing it are, in general, carpenters. Their full dress consists of a military blue coat, with red epaulettes, blue trousers, gaiters, and a brass helmet, surmounted by bearskin, and ornamented with a scarlet plume. When off guard the helmet is changed for a cocked hat. Besides being similarly trained, they are armed like the soldiers of the line, with a musket, bayonet and *briquet*, a short cut-and-thrust sword. On summons to a fire the gorgeous helmet is put off and replaced by a plain but serviceable brass casque, which guards the head against falling bricks, tiles, and pieces of timber. The military coat is doffed, and a tight smart waistcoat with sleeves substituted for it. If the fire be not of an extensive or very menacing character, three men only are told off from those on duty, and fly to the scene of action. One of them bears an axe, a second a coil of rope, with hooks attached to it, the third a ladder. Of their knowledge, dexterity, activity and courage, on arriving at the place when summoned, I should not here stop to speak in the terms of eulogy, which on every occasion they merit, because the article would necessarily involve the discussion of the question whether or not their military habits do not conduce to their efficiency. At present I shall only add that every theatre, spectacle, and institution in Paris is day and night watched by one or more firemen, the number of them being always in proportion to the extent of the building or the hazard to which it is exposed. Besides the ordinary guard of firemen at every theatre in Paris, a reinforcement arrives an hour before the doors are opened, which is withdrawn an hour, I believe after the termination of the performances. The well grounded sense of security with which the Parisian audiences regard the most flaming incidents on the stage is hence easily accounted for, and is indeed well worth the cost it occasions. It is impossible to pass down the Rue de la Paix at five o'clock on any day without being struck with admiration at the order, yet business like demeanour of the various detachments of firemen that at that hour issue from their barrack in that street, and proceed to their respective posts at the theatres. Even the houses of private individuals who give entertainments are placed for the moment under the safe guard of the nearest body or detachment of *sapeurs pompiers*. In the Palaces, Houses of Legislature, and indeed every great building belonging to the State, including the residences or hotels of the Ministers, firemen are ever present. Every man who has been in Paris is capable of dilating on the advantages that obviously result from the maintenance of such a conservative body as that of which I speak; the sapeurs-pompiers. Insuperiority in every thing (except perhaps the personal courage and devotion of the individuals) over the firemen of London requires not those who have seen both to be demonstrated. The comparative [illegible] of such a calamity as a fired dwelling house or other building in Paris is due not so much to the solidity of the walls of the houses, as to the intelligence, sagacity, training, discipline, *sang froid and activity of the sapeurs pompiers.—Letters from Paris in the Morning Herald.*

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Selected and Condensed for the Post.

Admiral Napier has retired from the Portuguese service and returned to England, having received for his reward £40,000.

One of the editors of the first Gazette, published in France in 1631, was Louis XIII. Several of his [illegible] are in the Bethune collection.

The cotton factories in England alone employ [illegible] persons. One firm in Manchester pays a million sterling per annum in wages.

Nearly [illegible] duty on [illegible] is collected in Ramsgate alone.

Athens is to be hereafter the capital of Greece, and the Parthenon is to be rebuilt.

The present Earl of Derby is said to be a profound ornithologist as well as horticulturist; both of which studies naturally pertain to the large [illegible] of English noblemen, stocked with the golden plumaged pheasant, the magpie, &c.

Mr. James Whittle is the [illegible] candidate for the county of Louth.

The American [illegible] of [illegible] in Liverpool, are subjected, it appears, to an unusual degree of unnecessary detention and scrutiny at the custom house at that port. What can be the matter?

The library of the late Earl Spencer [illegible] exclusive of his pictures is estimated at [illegible]. This may give a notion of the sums of [illegible] in England in private life.

A severe winter is predicted in England, the [illegible] in the early part of November being [illegible].

Paganini is living at his beautiful villa of [illegible], in Parma.

Such has been the improvement in steam engines, that one bushel of coal now produces the power of [illegible].

An ingenious individual by the name of Trelaske, at Liskeard, has made a complete dress, from top to toe, of rats' skins, which he has been collecting for three years. It consists of hat, neckerchief, coat, vest, trowsers, tippets, gaiters, and shoes. The tippet is made of the tails of a hundreds of 600 rats, which have been offered up in sacrifice for this [illegible].

A famous poacher recently transported, was in the habit of bagging sometimes a matter of 50 pheasants and 20 hares a night from the lordly manors upon which he depredated. He sometimes obtained for the pheasants a guinea a brace.

Cobbett, in his travels through Ireland complains of passing over large tracts of that fertile island without finding a single field of turnips, mangel wurzel, or cabbages. He says, the people are in such miserable condition, that even the children and wives of what are called farmers, are not only nearly starved, but all but absolutely naked!

The American ambassador at Paris was present at the soiree, Nov. 6th, of the President of the Chamber of Deputies, M. Dupin.

M. Honigberger, the Russian traveller, in his late tour through India, has made a valuable collection of antiquities in marbles, bronzes, and sculptured stones, and some very rare medals.

Marshal Soult absolutely refused to enter the ministry on any terms.

The *learned* Paris correspondent of the London Times, shows himself grossly ignorant of Gen. Bernard, who is not otherwise known, he says, but as having been in our army in the United States. How could the pretended ariel of the political calendar, with Napoleon's statue in the Place Vendome staring him in the face, be ignorant of the fact that this modest, skilful and brave General was the Emperor's principal and favorite aid, with an important command at the battle of Waterloo?

Henry Hertz, the celebrated pianist has been visiting Scotland, where he was received with marked honors, as might have been anticipated in that land of poetry and song.

About 4 to 5000 valuable documentary volumes, are, it is feared, lost by the burning of the house of Commons.

A nurse, named Jeffrys, met with her death last week at Leicester, from having, while squeezing a lemon, injected some of its juice into a wound in one of her hands.

A steam-boat of large size is now building at the port de Bercy, destined, it is said, to navigate the Seine from Paris to the sea.

The Duke of Sussex has been nine months in training preparatory to the operation for cataract in one of his eyes, which is to be performed by extracting.

The cholera is making great ravages at Poitiers and Rochefort, but while the affrighted inhabitants are flying in all directions, the priests and nuns are flocking into all the infected places and braving the danger with heroic courage.

For a person of gentlemanly leisure, who has a desire to see something new, an unusual opportunity it offered. Vessels are to start from Liverpool for a voyage around the world, which will carry cabin passengers for £150. Vessels are to be despatched every six weeks. A circumnavigation of the globe by the fashionables will, bye and bye, be a matter of as little moment as a jaunt to the springs.

Glass.—England has 80 furnaces—France but 7. The French mirrors are beyond competition for cheapness and beauty; but the French crystal, though whiter, wants the softness or unctuosity of the English, caused by less frequent melting.

The receipts of the customs of Nantz for 1833 have been over 300,000 francs less than the preceding year.

The heart of Boildieu, enclosed in silver, has been conveyed from Paris to Rouen, where it will be interred with great pomp.

Green Peas in November.—Last week Mrs. Neale, a lady residing at Burbage, near Marlborough, had a new cherry clack put up in her garden to protect a late crop of green peas from the sparrows, and at the end of the week a dish of green peas actually appeared upon her table.

A correspondent, who for many years has been residing on his own estate in this country, writes thus—"I have just returned from a two months' tour in Ireland. To see *real misery and wretchedness* one must go to Ireland. I can only say that all the accounts which I had read, and even the reports which I had heard, fell far short of the shocking reality which I have there witnessed."

The Parliament Houses.—There are at present about 300 men, carpenters, masons and laborers, at work upon the two large barn-like contrivances wherein the Lords and Commons of the British Parliament are to be called together. Many will no doubt be called, but few, it is believed, will like to venture their lives and limbs under so fragile and uncomfortable a canopy; and even the workmen laugh at the idea of making it fit for any thing but a very temporary theatre for a very small number of persons; for, as the walls shrink in after the effects of the heat and moisture have subsided, large settlings and cracks, or fissures, will take place, and dangerous consequences must ensue.

Death of a Sister of Burns.—Died, on the 17th of October, 1833, after a painful and lingering illness, at Stephenstown, county of Louth, where she had resided for the last 17 years, Agnes, aged 72, wife of William Galt, confidential manager to Mathew Fortescue, Esq. She was the eldest sister of Robert Burns, the celebrated Ayrshire poet. Her remains, attended by a large concourse of the admirers of her brother's genius and her personal friends, were conveyed for interment, to the parish church of Dundalk. Her late master, his brother-in-law, Captain Blair, of Blair, R. N., Ayrshire, Mr. Carey, Mr. Pratt, and many other gentlemen who were on a visit at Stephenstown, paid the last tribute of respect to piety and worth.—*Ayr Observer.*

The Army of the United Kingdom.—On the 1st inst. the army comprised six Field Marshals, one Commander of the Forces, 90 Generals, 196 Lieutenant-Generals, and 215 Major Generals, 295 Colonels, [illegible] Lieutenant Colonels, 510 Majors, 1,551 Captains, 2,198 Lieutenants, and 1,675 Ensigns and Cornets; 26 regiments of cavalry, including the household troops, 103 regiments of infantry; two rifle brigades, one regiment of artillery, one corps of engineers, one African colonial corps; one staff corps; and three Newfoundland veteran companies. The effective force of the army was 89,000 men; the ordnance, 17,127 men, and the non-effective force of the army 113,149 men.

Plated Ware in England and France.—The evidence given before the council on commerce at Paris continues to present interesting details. The French mode of working plated ware is more simple than the English, but the latter have the advantage in their milled copper, costing less. The French need not fear the English article, as the former consume only 20,000 pounds per annum, and the latter 1,200,000 pounds. The English *stamp* all their pieces, and the dies are very expensive. The French chiefly turn.

Chouron, an errand-porter of Paris, had frequently been accused of petty larcenies, but always escaped, from the difficulty in identifying his person. In fact, when he committed the robberies, he covered one of his eyes with a false eye, which completely altered his countenance, and prevented him from being recognised. A few days ago, however, when he had stolen a large packet of shirts from a linen-draper in the Rue des Arcis, he failed in fixing his fictitious organ with sufficient precision, and it fell, exposing him in all his natural features. He was discovered, seized, and committed to take his trial.

COUNTING-HOUSE ALMANAC FOR THE YEAR 1835.

MONTHS.	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
January,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
February,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
March,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
April,				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30		
May,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						
June,		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30				
July,				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	
August,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
September,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30			
October,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
November,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30					
December,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, January 3.

☞ Published weekly, at No. 26 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.
☞ Advertisements ... are not inserted in this paper, unless paid for in advance.

To Readers and Correspondents.

When addressing the publisher respecting subscribers, please always mention at what post office the paper is received.

The gentleman who communicates, from Morrisville, the particulars of a recent accident, is informed that no articles of that character are inserted without the responsibility of a known name.

"M. J. A." we beg to decline.

"V. L. B." is less agreeable than usual. There is but little attraction in rhymes that that are destitute of both sentiment and point.

"A Rejected," is not to our liking. The author seems to have but little mercy for the King's English.

"Ruonora" is informed, that we consider puffs of writing masters in the light of advertisements, and that advertisements in our paper are charged.

Museum of Foreign Literature.—The January number of this work, now published by Mr. Adam Waldie, has just appeared, considerably enlarged and improved. It is embellished with a drawing of Grant Thorburn, Esq. of New York, and furnishes a large variety of very interesting articles, from the leading European Reviews and Magazines.

The Knickerbocker.—The first number of the fifth volume of this popular work, reached us on Tuesday. The papers are exclusively original, and embrace contributions from Percival, Professor Longfellow, Mrs. Pierce Butler, J. Morris, Esq. M. Carey, Esq. Miss M. A. Browne, sister of Mrs. Hemans, W. G. Clark, Esq., Dr. Bird, and other popular writers. The articles are of a high order of literary merit, and the present number will prove a rich intellectual treat to all admirers of taste and genius. We shall furnish some extracts in our next paper.

Sleighing.—The snow which fell on Monday, afforded fine sleighing for a day or two, and our city was enlivened with the jingling of bells and the cracking of whips, as long as it lasted. On Tuesday, every thing in the shape of a sleigh was filled to overflowing, and Chesnut street presented a brilliant array of beauty and fashion. In the evening the hotels in the vicinity of the city were crowded with gay citizens, seeking amusement in the dance.

☞ As it is sometimes impossible for our agents to call personally on our subscribers for the collection of dues, we have deemed it expedient to make out bills against all who are in arrears, and forward them in their respective papers. We trust that these bills, in every case, will receive prompt attention. The amounts may be paid to our agents, or remitted direct to us by mail. It being absolutely necessary at the close of the year, to pay off all old scores, we trust our delinquent subscribers will not be backward in complying with this request.

We publish on our fourth page, as one of our proposed improvements, a representation of January, engraved expressly for this paper. Engravings of all the months will appear in regular order.

List of Insolvents,

Who have applied to the Judges of the court of Common Pleas, of Philadelphia, for the benefit of the several acts of insolvency, and who will be heard, at the County Court house, on Wednesday, 7th January, 1835, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

[Compiled for this Paper.]

John Wright, laborer, county of Philada.
David Cameron, gentleman, city of Philada.
Aaron F. Cox, printer, city of Philada.
Christopher Coovers, carter, Prosperous alley.
Neil McGonnigle, Southwark, gentleman.
James Loan, Moyamensing, cordwainer.
Henry Wood, Moyamensing, trader.
Joseph Delavan, cordwainer, back of 113 German st.
Abraham Derickson, carter, Hurst st.
Benj. Long, porter, 9th ab. Carpenter st. Moyamensing.
Wm. Fuller, mariner, Gillis's alley.
Isaac Hamilton, carter, Tidmarsh st. Moyamensing.
Andrew Richardson, barber, Dock above 2d st.
John Curran, blacksmith, Small st. Moyamensing.
Owen Doran, weaver, Bedford st. Moyamensing.
Michael Young, laborer, Germantown.
George Godshall, house carpenter, 93 Race st.
Charles J. Clark, cordwainer, 291 south 4th st.
Ebenezer W. Bird, silversmith, Christian near Front st. Southwark.
Alvan T. Smith, silversmith, 27 north 5th st.
John Burns, mariner, Penn street below Pine st.
Joseph Raphile, tobacconist, South between 3d and George st. Southwark.
Peter Welding, house carpenter, Manayunk.
Samuel Mariner, oak cooper, No. 195 south Front st.
Wm. Woodman, plasterer, Catharine st. below the Passyunk Road.
Wm. Fenner, tobacconist, 213 north Front st.
Christian Baumbauer, labourer, Unincorporated N. L.
Charles Ott, laborer, Manayunk.
Amos Burgess, hose sewer, Parker st. Moyamensing.
Charles Boyle, weaver, 7th st. Moyamensing.
Charles C. Sutton, cotton spinner, Manayunk.
Wm. Williams, bricklayer, county of Philada.
Wm. Philips, last maker, Walnut above 3d st.
Francis Morris, stone mason, 9th between Market and Filbert sts.
John R. Prince, accountant, Race above 12th st.
John Kennedy, chair maker, Front st. above Poplar Lane, N. L.
Wm. Fryhoffer, laborer, Germantown.
Thomas E. F. Bramford, hatter, Blockley township, Philadelphia co.
John Armstrong, stone mason, Milton st. Moyamensing.
Peter Arnold, house carpenter, 13th above Vine st. Penn Township.
Robt. B. Marler, house carpenter, Mary st. Southwark.
Charles S. Williams, last maker, Walnut above 2d st.
Wm. M. Dunning, weaver, 579 north 3d st.
Robert Ransom, trader, back of 171 north 2d st.
Ephraim Phillips, house carpenter, 13th near Carpenter st. Moyamensing.
Samuel Rowand, varnisher, George st. Southwark.
George A. Hovey, hatter, south Front near Pine st.
Daniel K. Brown, copper smith, Maiden st. Kensington.
Jos. Hampton, shoe manufacturer, St. Joseph's avenue.
Peter Fabre, confectioner, Coombs alley, city of Phila.
Wm. Whitcraft, laborer, Moyamensing township.
Richard Hill, late grocer, city of Philada.
John Wise, cabinet maker, Southampton court.
Benj. Young, trader, Brown below 2d street, N. L.
Uriah G. Smith, glass cutter, Beach st. Kensington.
Thomas Flinn, cordwainer, Providence court, between 9th and 10th and Race and Vine sts.
Jonah Bender, [illegible] maker, Germantown.
Joseph Mason, hatter, Carpenter below 3d st.
Edward M. Courtright, Lyle above Fitzwater st.
Henry F. Calder, tailor, Palmer st. Kensington.
John D. Egan, hat lining gilder, 13 Carter's alley.
Robt. Wilson, late merchant, 4th ab. Callowhill, N. L.
Mordecai Aspinh, printer, Passyunk, Philada. co.
John Bennet, laborer, county of Philadelphia.
Wm. Marcelson, house carpenter, Kensington.
James Roberts, tailor, Philadelphia co.
Stephen H. Attwood, painter and glazier, Water below Vine st.
Thomas H. Parker, trader, 4th above Green st. N. L.
John Livingston, painter and glazier, Manayunk.
John K. Earr, baker, Passyunk Road, Southwark.
Wm. Ford, carpenter, Manayunk.
Thomas McAdams, laborer, Philadelphia co.
George Agnew, late grocer, Philada.
James S. Kelvington, laborer, Philada. co.
Charles F. Burger, late baker, Philada. co.
Chas. Eatlow, picture frame maker, 210 s. Front st.
Edward N. R. Durret, late sugar refiner, 22 Garden st. Penn Township.
Robt. Hilton, late manufacturer, Broad near Race st.
John H. Plum, grate maker, 4 Willow court.
James Eccles, oyster house, Front near Lombard.
John Fulton, Turner, 65 Walnut st.
Alex. Baker, late storekeeper, 74 north Fourth st.
Edward Tremayne, Philada.
Budd West, Philada.
Lewis Popsal, taylor, 178 South st.
Robert Boyd, Taylor, 178 South st.
John Mitchel, late grocer, Peach st. below Walnut.
Geo. H. Cal, accountant, n. 10th ab. Spring Garden st.
Thomas Stokley, cordwainer, 317 Spruce st.
John Buchannon, brickmaker, Schuylkill 4th st. near Market.
Pet. Krall, brickmaker, Fitzwater st. between 8th & 9th.
John Valiant, watchmaker, No. — north 3d st.
John Souster, coachmaker, 361 Market st.
W. M. Bilmeyer, printer, 55 Green st.
Nathan Haley, late card maker, 178 Lombard st.
Sam. Blair, gentleman, cor. of Jackson and 5th st. N. L.
Thos. Kendall, Jr. late merchant, Market st. near Broad.
James D. Brown, tailor and late store keeper, north 2d st. near Green, N. L.
Abraham Gumpert, parchment manufacturer, 9 Pegg st. N. L.
George Fox, Gunsmith, Penn Township.
J. D. Betting, bricklayer, Green st. N. L.
Levi Walton, tailor, city of Philada.
Caleb P. Sanders, house carpenter, county of Philada.
Isaac J. Rush, tobacconist, Arch Street Prison.
Wm. Brown, house carpenter, No. 5 Mint court.
James Pidgeon, innkeeper, 14 south 6th st.
Wm. Mayell, hatter, Walters' court, N. L.
James McCawley, laborer, Pine st. between Schuylkill Front and Ashton sts.
Elias Derrickson, waiter, Walnut st. bet. 10th & 11th.
Thomas Mervine, comb maker, south 5th st. 2d door from Catharine st.
James Hamill, livery stable keeper, Cherry st. between 6th and 7th sts.
Levi Knowles, hatter, Willow st. near 5th N. L.
Cornelius McCarten, bricklayer, 26 Carpenter st.
Wm. Thompson, carpenter, 399 Pine st.
Edward Allen, house carpenter, 145 north 10th st.
Wm. Burge, plasterer, 106 north Budd st.
Arthur Heckman, boat builder, 86 Race st.
Robt. Corbit, laborer, Fitzwater st. and Wagner's alley.
Thos. Fitzwater, house carpenter, Schuylkill 6th near Cherry st.
John Schab, nail packer, Pine st. near Schuylkill.
Edmund R. Badger, gentleman, 41 north 3d st.
Wm. Fletcher, merchant, Debtors' Apartment.
George Crider, tobacconist, 424 north 2d st.
Oliver Spencer, jeweller, 2 Carter's alley.
Jeremiah Degross, late cordwainer and late grocer, now 115 Lombard st.
Wm. B. Holton, late grocer, S. E. corner of Catharine and 3d sts.
Joseph Evans, turner, 54 Chester st. between Race and Vine and 8th and 9th sts.
Wm. Meredith, baker, Germantown.
John H. McDonald, mariner, 122 south Front st.
Lyon Phillips, merchant, Arch, west of Broad st.
John B. Ward, hatter, 219 north 3d st.
Samuel Beltz, truckman, Moyamensing township.
Charles Lewis, printer, 5th Ward N. L.
Samuel Bennett, apothecary, 79 south 5th st.
Robert Alsop, coach and harness maker, 160 Vine st.
John Barrington, accountant, George st. between Schuylkill 6th and 7th sts.
Nathan Brown, farmer, Unincorporated N. L. near Richmond.
John Cochran, baker, 376 High st.
John J. Jackson, paper hanger, 79 south 2d st.
John Acken, late Boatman, Wood st. above 9th.
Jacob W. Newhouse, bleeder and cupper, 136 n. 3d st.
Warner Myers, painter, New Market st. N. L.
Geo. M. Alsop, coach and harness maker, 167 Vine st.
Joseph Azan, formerly distiller, Pine near 5th St.
Francis Provost, grocer, 136 Catharine st.
Benjamin Renshaw, late innkeeper, Spruce between 12th and 13th sts. city of Philada.
Bartholomew Bussier, ink manufacturer, 349 s. 2d st.
Henry Benner, blacksmith, Germantown.
Lewis Eshler, black and white smith, back of 223 north 3d st.
Josiah Ferris, cordwainer, Nectarine st. near 9th.
Samuel R. Groff, carpenter, south side of Arch st. first door west of Broad.
Thomas Brown, currier, Blockley township.
Thomas Warren, trader, 10th st. below Lombard.
Wm. Fowler, carter, Vine st. between 12th and 13th.
Godfrey Briggs, millwright, Laurel st. above Front.
Oliver Campbell, laborer, Washington st. near Callowhill.
David Boyd, laborer, Vine st. near 12th.
Patrick Riley, stone mason, Coates st. near Washington.
Philip Bower, cordwainer, county of Philadelphia.
Geo. M. Heckman, innkeeper, 86 Race st.
Wm. Hargesheimer, carpenter, Kensington.
John S. Jack, tailor, Wood st. near 8th.
Isaiah Roberts, cutler, 5 Ferris court.
Wm. B. Trout, victualler, Lawrence st. near Noble.
Jesse W. Haas, coach driver, Callowhill st. near Fairmount.
Samuel Banger, late waterman, county of Philada.
Wm. Long, victualler, 8th st. near Buttonwood.
Isaac Buck, waterman, Manors lane, Southwark.
James Gibson, laborer, West Kensington.
John Kennedy, late dry good merchant, corner St. Stephen's Place and College Avenue.
John Keast, cordwainer, 2nd st. below Chesnut.
Wm. V. Gartland, printer, corner 5th st. and Appletree alley.
John H. Wies, late baker, 30 Callowhill st.
Jos. Keesey, house carpenter, Apple st. near George's.
Philip J. Weygand, baker, back of 17 Church alley.
James Height, porter, Rugan st. county of Philada.
John Garratt, file cutter, Hamilton Village.
Robert Rodney, laborer, Type alley.
Jacob L. Walton, late contractor, Race st. near Front.
Lewis Mestayer, comedian, Southwark.
John D. Daynon, late innkeeper, 460 south Front st.
George Hood, laborer, 3 Marshall's court.
Ferdinand Bera, jeweller, Germantown Road.
John Roeder, silversmith, 1 Cresson's alley.
Turner Morehead, agent, 138 north 10th st.
John W. Gallindo, innkeeper, N. W. corner of Catharine and Swanson sts.
Robert Patton, innkeeper, Mantua Village.
Augustus Larrentree, late innkeeper, 19½ Carter's alley.
Thomas L. Hinman, cordwainer, Type alley.
John Miley, late carter, George's st. west of Sch. 3d st.
Hugh Henry, carter, 105 Juniper st.
Jonas Custer, broker, between Market and Arch.
Geo. Welch, cordwainer, Ridge Road.
Peter Simpson, late grocer, corner of Old York Road and Culvert st.
Pearson Horne, hatter, corner of John and Coates st.
John T. James, cordwainer, county of Philadelphia.
Henry Woodarly, marble mason, Laurence st.
Lewis Batterson, late innkeeper, 14 Strawberry st.
Joseph P. Elkinton, druggist, cor. Beach and George st. Schuylkill.
Charles G. Vogel, late innkeeper, Germantown road near 3d st.
Thomas Crist, victualler, Kensington.
Wm. Dickes, house carpenter, Kensington.
Samuel Watson, late constable, N. Liberties.
Andrew F. Stockdale, printer, 500 south Front st.
Frederick Folk, victualler, Spring Garden.
Samuel Parcels, comb maker, Beach st. Kensington.
Mahlon G. Carlin, painter, Kensington.
Andrew Moges, painter and glazier, N. Liberties.
James Campion, late grocer, 116 south Front st.
John Craig, blacksmith, 208 Green st.
Archibald McCorkle, blacksmith, city of Philada.
Samuel Sommers, wheelwright, Vine st. below 3d.
John O'Brien, laborer, Race st. between 11th and 12th.
James Gurney, house founder, 5th st. between Zane and Arch st.
Alex. Perot, printer, 174 St. John st. late Lilly alley.
Benjamin W. Brackin, bricklayer, Spring Garden.
David Kantheart, weaver, William st. Kensington.
Wm. L. Jacobs, machinist, Budd st. above Coates.
Wm. Southwell, carpet weaver, Hamilton st.
James Harbord, late innkeeper, 196 South st.
Ralph Sneed Brown, oysterman, 186 South st.
John Paul, weaver, Kensington.
John McCafferty, dyer, Frankford.
James McCafferty, dyer, Frankford.
John Snyder, late innkeeper, Queen st. above Frankford road.
Joseph Harvey, manufacturer, Kensington.
John New, cordwainer, St. John st. near Poplar Lane.
David Tredwell, morocco dresser, Budd st. ab. Green.
John Haley, cordwainer, 8 Noble st.
James Shaw, cordwainer, back of 31 New Market st.
Thomas Williamson, cordwainer, Poplar Lane below 2d st.
Geo. P. Bonnin, auctioneer, Lombard above 9th sts.
Michael F. Groves, late druggist, Southwark.
Wm. Sheldon, carter, Kensington.
John Quinn, laborer, Wood's court Southwark.
Peter Augustus, barber, south 4th st. Moyamensing.
Edward Jenkins, milkman, Christian st. above 4th.
John R. Jackson, accountant, county of Philada.
Wm. Gibson, lime burner, Blockley.
Geo. Wood, carpenter, 80 Gaskill st.
Jesse Smith, Philada.

PENITENTIARY.—Iredell Comly, William Le Count, Robert Allen, James Simpson.

A new kind of Coffee.—A writer in the St. Augustine Herald states, that he has brought under cultivation, in the State of Florida, a new kind of Coffee. It is represented as growing wild in Cuba, as well as on the banks of the Mississippi, in the neighborhood of New Orleans, where it is collected by the French, and used as coffee. The writer supposes it may be cultivated in any of the cotton growing states. He says it improves from age, and in three months after being gathered, is equal to the best green Cuba coffee.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Boys' and Girls' Library.—No. XXII.—The present number of this entertaining work, continues Uncle Philip's conversation with children, about the Trees of America, and affords much useful information for the juvenile mind. It is embellished with engravings of our principal trees. Uncle Philip is a very entertaining old gentleman, perhaps equally as popular with the rising generation as Peter Parley, one of the most judicious writers of the age. The present is a very instructive book. It is published by Harper & Brothers.

Letters to Ada, from her Brother-in-law. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This work, by the author of "Father Rowland," "Pleasures of Religion," &c., is designed as a defence of the Catholic religion. The author avows his object to be, "to ascertain whether there are any solid grounds on which the tenets of Catholics may repose; whether there is any warrant for them in the bible; whether they were known to the ancient Christians, and whether many of them are not admitted by other denominations." He avoids all recrimination and abuse, and pursues a very judicious course in manifesting charity for the variety of faiths which now exist in the Christian world.

"The Gentlemen's Vade Mecum," is the title of a new weekly newspaper, just commenced in this city by Messrs. Smith & Alexander. It is devoted to dramatic literature, sporting, the turf, fashions, amusements, &c. The first number contains Miss Mitford's tragedy of Charles the First, and a variety of articles under the above heads.

The Law Library for January, has been published. This number, the first of a new year, as well as the first of a new volume, contains the commencement of "A Practical Treatise on the Law relating to the Office and Duty of Sheriff—comprising the whole of the Duties, Remuneration and Liabilities of Sheriffs, in the Execution and Return of Writs, and in the Election of Knights of the Shire." By Wm. H. Watson, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn. This work will be concluded in the February number of the Law Library, which is published by Mr. J. S. Littell, No. 11 George street.

Recollections of a Housekeeper. By Mrs. Clarissa Packard. New York—Harper & Brothers.

This is both an amusing and an instructive book. The authoress, in her personal history, and in detailing the difficulties and trials of housekeeping, gives many valuable hints to females, in regard to domestic matters. Let no one suppose that the work is filled up with receipts for puddings and pies, for such is not the fact. Mrs. Packard treats of character, of human nature, of husbands, children and servants, and presents many pleasing and entertaining incidents, derived from her relationship to those immediately around her. She writes with the spirit and sprightliness of a woman of refinement and education. We earnestly commend her work to all young housekeepers, and to all who are about to assume the duties and responsibilities of the marriage state.

The Young Muscovite, or the Poles in Russia. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This is a Russian novel from the pen of Michael Zakosker, a dramatist and poet of some celebrity. It is formed upon the model of Sir Walter Scott's historical romances, which, we are told, are quite popular in Russia. The work was originally translated into English by three Russian ladies of high rank—a mother and her two daughters. It is dedicated to Sir Walter Scott, to whom the manuscript was submitted, and by whom the work was highly commended.

The novel possesses considerable interest—the characters are powerfully drawn, and the incidents are numerous and striking. A bold picture is given of Russian society and manners, and the explanatory notes of the editor—Capt. Frederic Chamier, R. N.—add no little attraction to the work. We have marked some passages in the appendix, but they are necessarily deferred.

FANNY KEMBLE'S JOURNAL.

This work has not yet appeared, though public curiosity is on tip-toe to learn the contents of its pages. The editor of the Boston Transcript, alleges that he has obtained, by accident, a few stray leaves from the printing office in London. He gives the annexed as genuine. We hope it may not prove a fair specimen of the character of the book.

Friday 14th.

"Forget all about it, except that I went all about the town with Colonel —— * * * * * *

went to see his Quaker wife, whom I liked very much.

* * * * * * * *

Drove all about New York, which more than ever reminded me of the towns in France; passed the Bowery Theatre, which is a handsome, finely proportioned building, with a large brazen eagle plastered on the pediment, for all the world like an insurance mark, or the sign of the spread eagle, this is nefarious! We passed a pretty house, which Colonel —— called an old mansion; mercy on me, him, and it! Old! I thought of Warwick Castle, of Hatfield, of Chequers, of Hopwood—old! and there it stood, with its white pillars, and Italian portico, for all the world like one of our own cit's yesterday grown boxes. Old, quotha! the woods and waters, and skies alone, are old here; the works of men are in the very greenness and unmellowed imperfection of youth; true, 'tis a youth full of vigorous sap, and glorious promise, spring laden with blossoms, foretelling abundant and rich produce, and so let them be proud of it. But the worst of it is, the Americans are not satisfied with glorying in what they are, which, considering the time and opportunities they have had, is matter of glory quite sufficient; they are never happy without comparing this, their sapling, to the giant oaks of the old world, and what can one say to that? Is New York like London? No, by my two troths, it is not; but the oak was an acorn once, and New York will surely, if the world holds together long enough become a lordly city, such as we know of beyond the sea.

Went in the evening to see Wallack act the Brigand; it was his benefit, and the house was very good. As for the Brigand, 'tis a most unsatisfactory piece of patchwork. The substance—green velvet breeches, and a Tarantella, big whiskers, and blood thirsty gusses, guitar playing, and guilty consciences. The essence—never beget children out of wedlock, and send them and their mothers to the dogs; for if you do, you will certainly shoot your own son, and see him die clenching his fist, and making an awful face at you, which is a very dreadful thing to happen to any gentleman. Wallack is perfection in this sort of thing, yet there were one or two blunders even in his melodramatic acting of this piece; however, he looks very like the thing, and it is very nice to see—once."

GEOLOGY OF MAINE.

The Advertiser, published at Ellsworth, Me. furnishes an interesting article on the Mineralogy of Hancock county, in which it is stated that in the towns of Bluehill and Sullivan, is situated the finest quarry of granite to be found in the United States, beneath which is supposed to be a bed of bituminous coal. The following are the reasons which are given for entertaining this supposition:

"It has been noticed for a number of years by the inhabitants of a point of land formed by the junction of Morgan and Bluehill bays, about three miles to the Eastward of Bluehill village, that many of the rocks on the shore, had the appearance of being burnt on one side or end, while the other portion was perfectly fair,—that some clefts in the rock exhibited the same phenomena on the sides of the fracture,—and that as the sea washed away the shore, these appearances became more frequent. The portion of the rocks on which these indications appeared, were observed to be more numerous on a certain point of land. A piece which would burn was found by a poor man by the name of McFarlane, who supposing that there might be coal beneath, purchased the land, dug down two or three feet in the broken rocks, and found a quantity of COAL, *which would ignite and burn freely by applying it to a candle, and had the appearance and smell of the Liverpool Coal.* This discovery was made a short time since, and there being contradictory statements made concerning it, we determined to visit the place and examine the fact ourself. We found rocks having the appearance of being burnt, scattered in various places along the shore for about a mile; one would suppose from their appearance that they had been put in the fire and burnt to a brand, the extremity being perfectly black, and so soft that it could be crushed in the fingers. This portion will not ignite, as it consists of Quartz and Feldspar partly decomposed, the rock being distinctly observable in its formation. The place where the Coal was dug out, was about three feet deep, and it appeared in greater quantities at the bottom than near the surface. The granite ledge, lies principally on the farm of Mr. James Means, and no doubt can be entertained, if the Coal exists in any quantity, that it forms the foundation of the quarry. We are led to this conclusion from the fact that the superstructure of Bituminous Coal mines is either granite, or porcelain clay, a decomposition of the granite; and the strata found over Anthracite Coal is a dark slate. The fact of Coal being found in Bluehill there can be no doubt of; we have taken it from the spot where it was found, and it has been pronounced pure."

The Advertiser says, that several beds of iron ore, one of which at Bass Harbor, Mt. Desert, has been pronounced the most valuable in the United States, have been found in that section. Sulphuret of Iron also exists in large quantities in various places, and plumbago, lead and silver, have been found in Bluehill and vicinity.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We are told that the late disastrous fire at Snow Hill, embraced but two buildings that were insured. The losses sustained by fires throughout the country, fall, in five cases out of six, upon persons who are not insured, and yet there are insurance companies in most, or all of the states, which would gladly for a very small sum, take all the risk upon their shoulders. *In every county at least throughout the Union,* there ought to be an insurance company, and if every house was insured, the premium upon each, would scarcely be an appreciable sum.

Shocking Death.—Tuesday morning, a man by the name of George Newman, about 30 years of age, was found on a limekiln at the foot of Lombard street, Schuylkill, literally roasted to death. The evening previous, being intoxicated, it is supposed that he fell in the kiln and was suffocated by the fumes.

Upwards of 100 tons of coal from the mines left by Mr. Girard to the City, have been brought to our wharves. The quality of the coal is excellent. The mine is one of the richest in the world; and will probably in time produce a large revenue to the city.

We are requested to state, says the Baltimore Chronicle, that our city is now literally inundated with spurious twenty-five cent pieces of the emission of 1832, being pewter washed with silver, and so admirably executed as to deceive the most cautious without *counting them on the desk or counter.*

We learn from the Cincinnati Republican that the steamboat Champlain, which left St. Louis on the 11th instant for Cincinnati, ran upon a snag near midnight, and sunk immediately afterwards. It is supposed that three or four of her passengers were drowned. The steamboat Companion was near at hand at the time of the accident, and was of great service in enabling the passengers, on the following day, to recover their baggage.

They are making another effort to raise the fallen opera in New York. Their perseverance deserves commendation; but will not we apprehend, be rewarded with success. An opera is not wanted in this country; and the company had better be provided with means to return to Italy, than encouraged to stay and meet repeated failure and enhanced difficulties.

A fire took place in the town of Hamilton, Ohio, on the evening of the 14th ult. which did considerable damage. It commenced in a building north of the Court House occupied by H. W. Stoy. The Intelligencer of that place, gives great credit to the ladies for their active exertions in putting out the fire, whilst some of the other sex stood idly looking on.

Flour.—In looking over an Havana price current, we were struck with the difference between the market price of Spanish and that of American flour, the former being $11½ to $12 per barrel, and the latter $14 to $15. The wheat of Spain, we believe, is equal to that of any other country, and the difference in the flour must be occasioned by its imperfect manufacture.

One of the hands belonging to the schooner Optic, lying at Judd's wharf, New York, named John L. Mansur, while in a state of intoxication, was drowned in attempting to go aboard on Thursday night about 9 o'clock.

We have seen a letter from Washington, stating that Messrs. Moore, Mangum and Black, will not resign their seats in the Senate, in consequence of the instructions from the Legislatures of their respective states, to cancel the votes they gave at the last session of Congress.

Ebenezer Ludlow, formerly a respectable mechanic, was picked up in the streets of New York on Tuesday evening, completely exhausted and carried to the alms-house, where he died next day. He had of late become an habitual drunkard.

It is stated by the Commercial Gazette, of Boston, that the number of divorces in the United States per year amount to two thousand!!

Mary Connada, picked up in the street of N. York on Tuesday evening, in a state of gross intoxication, and carried to the upper police, died there in the course of the night.

The comb factory of Messrs. Webb & Pratt, a mile west of the meeting house at Meriden, Conn. has been destroyed by fire, books and papers lost. Loss $10,000.

The Missouri Catholic Telegraph states that the New Catholic Cathedral at St. Louis, was consecrated on Sunday October 26th, by the *discharge of cannon and ringing of bells!* The same paper mentions that there were present at the consecration four Bishops, twenty-eight Priests, and a considerable number of young candidates for the holy ministry.

The Boston Advocate of Friday says,—"Francis Roez, one of the crew of the Panda, who has for some days been furiously deranged in Leverett street prison, has now settled down into quiet melancholy, and keeps his bed. It is remarkable, that throughout his derangement, Roez has made no allusion to any act connected with the robbery of the Mexican. He has talked much of his family, and appealed to Americans for protection."

The barque Harriet, which arrived at this port on Wednesday last, has brought the balance of the iron required for the completion of the second track of Allegheny Portage Rail Way.

The sum of 200,000 dollars has been subscribed in New Orleans, for the purpose of building a Hotel in that city, at the corner of St. Charles and Commerce streets.

The two sailors, who were arrested for being concerned in a mutiny and beating the officers of ship Waverly, in Mobile bay, have been sentenced to a long imprisonment. Six others, who made their escape, have not been taken.

Snow.—The Baltimore Chronicle of Monday says—"It commenced snowing on Sunday night last, about ten o'clock, and continued without intermission throughout Monday, and had not ceased at 10 o'clock last night. The snow now lies from two to three feet deep."

The good people of Baltimore are at present honored with a visitation from a set of customers who tarried in Philadelphia as long as they found it safe. Every paper from Baltimore contains accounts of house breaking. We imagine from the fact that one of the detected thieves wore a Philadelphia made hat, that he was concerned in the robbery of the hat store in Chesnut above Second street.

A letter from a member of the Virginia Legislature mentions the death of two members of that body—not, however, it is added by cholera.

Petersburgh Rail Road.—Nearly forty miles of the Richmond and Fredericksburgh Rail Road, it is stated, will be put under contract during the present week.

Serious fire.—The comb factory in Meriden, Conn., was totally destroyed by fire on the night of the 12th instant, together with all its contents; not even the books being saved. The loss is estimated at ten thousand dollars.

Several stores in N. York have been broken open and robbed within the last week or so—among them the dry goods store of Messrs. Fitch & Brady, which was entered on Tuesday night last, and plundered of property to a considerable amount.

The Annapolis Republican thinks it is time for those who reside upon the waters of the Chesapeake, to begin to think of their exposed situation in case a French fleet should enter the bay and compliments Mr Kent of the Senate, for having brought before that body a resolution for an *immediate* appropriation towards commencing fortifications at Annapolis.

Mr. Gregory Beaubier, of Linnell's Island, Orleans, while returning from Brownville, where he had been on business, was thrown from his horse, and dragged a considerable distance over the frosty ground. He was taken up dreadfully injured, and died after lingering two days.

Posted.—One of our late Western Exchanges says: "The Eastern papers are quite barren of interesting matters. There has not been a *riot at the East for several weeks.*"

"Where's Tom gone?" said a cockney of Gotham to his friend. "Gone," replied the latter, "to rusticate." "Where's that?" said the cockney. "A small town back of Hudson," rejoined his friend.

Attempt at Assassination.—On the evening of the 27th ult., about eight o'clock, Capt. Thomas Dunmock, of a respectable commercial firm of New Orleans, on his way from his residence to his counting house, was way-laid by two individuals, who attempted his life.

Fortunate and Unfortunate.—Thomas Nelson, formerly a news-collector of the port of Baltimore, drew one quarter of ten thousand dollars, but lost his ticket on the morning of the drawing.

From Lima.—The Providence Journal says, "We learn by a letter received in this city from the Hon. Samuel Larned, our Charge des Affaires at Lima, that the internal difficulties in Peru had in a great measure subsided, and that he should embark for this country on leave of absence about the first of January."

The Tallahassee Floridian of the 13th inst. says,—"Gov. Eaton and Lady, arrived in town last Thursday evening. He will immediately enter on the duties of his office. A salute was fired immediately after his arrival, and a public dinner will be given him this day by a large number of our citizens. For several months past, the Executive duties have devolved on Mr. Walker, who has discharged them in such a manner as to secure the approbation of all parties."

Tenth District, Mass.—It having been officially announced that there was no election, at the last trial, of a member of Congress in this district, the Governor and council have appointed Monday, the 19th day of January next, for another. The votes on the second trial were, Bayles, (whig,) 2407. Borden, (anti-mason,) 2476.—Scattering, 136.

Lord Lyndhurst, Chancellor of Great Britain, was son of Copley the painter, and was born in Boston, from which place he sailed for England the 18th April 1776, the day preceding the battle of Lexington. The late Mrs. Gardiner Greene of Boston is sister to the Lord Chancellor.

Theodore Chalard, of Lyons, a Frenchman, was brought up to the New York police and committed to prison for wounding, in several places, with a knife, a man named James Dawn. So violent was the attack on the injured man, that the blade of the knife was broken in his body, where it remained at the time he was carried to the hospital.

Somewhat of an increase of value.—A plantation on the Mississippi containing 300 arpents, which originally cost one thousand dollars, has lately been sold for *one hundred and forty thousand dollars.* Property in the state of Louisiana on Red River, Concordia, &c. has lately generally arisen in value.

We learn from the Charleston Courier of the 22d that Alfred Huger, Esq. has been appointed Post Master of that city, in place of the late T. W. Bacot, Esq.

Large Cargo.—The ship Portsmouth, of New York, sailed from Savannah on the 12th instant, for Liverpool, having on board a cargo of 1901 bales of cotton, valued at $110,000.

The passengers who started from Philadelphia to New York on Monday morning, were obliged to sit in the rail road cars all night, and did not arrive in until Tuesday afternoon. When the cars reached the deep cut through which the road passes, a few miles this side of Amboy, it was found completely blocked up with snow which had drifted in a mass from twenty to thirty feet in height.

John Hewston, of Lambertton, N. J. on Tuesday last went into the fields, and placing his musket to his head, deliberately shot himself.

Absalom Peacock, at Westfield, Chautauque county, while returning home, fell from a perpendicular height of fifty feet into the Chautauque creek and was drowned. Drunk.

The house of John Woodward, Esq. of Elmgton, member of Assembly, has been burnt to the ground with all its contents.

Royal Conundrum.—The Duke of Gloucester in London, better known as "Silly Billy," lately at breakfast, turning to his attendant, who laughs at all his sayings, good or bad, said—Higgins, when do I eat a door? "When I *bolt* it."

A lunatic, who for some time has considered himself President of the United States, and owning 35 millions of stock in the United States Bank, within a few days drew checks for different amounts, which were dishonored. Yesterday he called in person and presented a check for ten thousand dollars, which not being paid, in a fit of passion for the wrongs they were heaping upon him, he made a dash at a pile of bills, which he secured, and was placing them in his stocking for safe keeping, when he was seized by a couple of the officers of the bank, who carried him to the police, and from thence he was carried to the Lunatic Asylum.—*N. Y. Star.*

A man confined in one of the cells of the upper police, attempted to hang himself by suspending his body from the gratings of his cell—when discovered, he was insensible, but by timely application was restored. He is confined for forgery. His name is George Caldwell. He sometime since, to oblige a friend, became his security for rent by representing himself as the son of Mr. Burnham, tavern-keeper, his friend being unable to pay his rent at the expiration of the specified time, the fraud was discovered.—*New York Star.*

Counterfeit quarter dollars in large quantities have been put in circulation at Baltimore, dated 1832. They are well executed.

The Boston Patriot nominates John Quincy Adams as a suitable candidate for the next Presidency.

Mail Robbery.—George Leviston, Jr. editor of the Liberty Republican, and assistant postmaster at Liberty, in Indiana, was recently detected in the act of opening a letter and purloining contents—a five dollar bill. He was immediately arrested, and held to bail in the sum of 400 dollars.

A man named Adam Williams, in the employ of H. M. Folks, Vicksburg, Miss. has lately absconded, taking with him $3000 in cash. He is twenty-five years of age—ordinary height—very erect—sharp features—fair complexion and rather bald. $300 reward is offered for him.

Vaudevilles.—The origin of this term is not generally known. The fullers of the Vau de Vire, or valley of the river Vire, were in the habit of singing songs composed on some incident or adventure of the day as they spread their cloths by the river, which were afterwards called songs of the Vau de Vire; they are as old as the 16th century.

The Pension Frauds.—We learn from the Wheeling Times, that most of those persons against whom indictments have been found at the late term of the District Court of Western Virginia, for frauds in the Pension Department, have given "leg bail." They are said to have gone to Texas, having like true patriots

"Left their country for their country's good."

Prevention of Baldness.—A correspondent of the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal intimates, that rubbing the head once or twice a day with the cut surface of a raw onion, till the roots of the hair become moistened with it, will effectually prevent the hair from falling off.

The Canadian schooner Gen. Brock, A Campbell, master, bound to Toronto, with about 70 tons of merchandise, was driven across the lake by the storm, and wrecked near Pultneyville, Wayne county, on Sunday the 14th instant, at 4 o'clock, P. M. A large quantity of goods were thrown into the lake to prevent her sinking by the constant accumulation of ice on her deck. Most of the goods were badly damaged, and many of them entirely spoiled. It is not yet known whether there was any insurance. Estimated value of the cargo from $40 to $50,000. There were 10 passengers and 6 hands on board all more or less frozen. The property on board at the time of the wreck has been removed to Pultneyville, and is under the care of the revenue officers.

Whale Fishery.—Mr. Pearce, of Rhode Island, in presenting a petition to Congress, praying that an expedition may be fitted out to survey the Islands and reefs in the Pacific Ocean, and on the North West Coast, stated, as showing the importance of the object in view, that there were now engaged in the whale fishery 132,000, tons of shipping, that there were employed 10,000 seamen, and that the business direct and indirect employed 172,000 tons of shipping, and more than 12,000 seamen; that more than one tenth part of our whole navigation was engaged in it, and the capital invested was 12,000,000.

Influenza.—The Editor of the Detroit Courier is laid up with this unpleasant complaint. He describes its effects on his person as similar to what would be produced by being pounded all over with a hickory maul, in the way they pound white ash, to make it peel into thin strips, for the purpose basket making. Let any one, says the eloquent victim, submit to such an operation as this, and he will have a faint idea of the pain and aches of Influenza.

A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing from Boston, under date of Monday evening last, says,—"A report is abroad, that a riot is to be expected at the Nun's new residence in Roxbury, this evening. A hand bill was found this morning of a villainous character, on several of the corners in that village. The Norfolk militia, I have been informed, have their arms loaded with ball,—and the members are ready at a moment's warning. Forty stacks of arms are said to have been sent there from this city. I am also informed that a crowd have gathered this evening around the Catholic Church in Franklin street. A meeting of the citizens of Roxbury has been called for to-morrow evening." The Boston papers of Tuesday are silent upon the subject.

Murder.—The Sag Harbor Corrector states that a murder was perpetrated on the evening of the 5th inst. in Huntington, near Babylon. The following particulars of the diabolical act, are all that have been yet ascertained.

At about dark, Miss Elizabeth Conklin, aged 21, left her mother's house, to spend the night with a friend, at about half a mile distant, and where she did not arrive—and although she did not return the next day, her mother felt no uneasiness, supposing she had concluded to spend another night with her friend; when on the latter part of the day, two men, who were passing the same road, an unfrequented one, discovered her lying in or near the road, dead and frozen, with two holes in her head, apparently caused by blows from a club.

Robbery.—Two men, a black and a white, last evening entered the store of Francis Odill, dyer, 159 Duane street, during the absence of the family, and stole a large quantity of wearing apparel. They were pursued by a young man who was passing at the moment, and the black taken with a part of the property; but the other succeeded in getting off with the remainder.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Distressing Casualty.—On Sunday last, two fine promising lads, one of the name of Dyer, and the other Thornton, one 10, the other 14 years of age, both children of widow women of the village of Natick, were unfortunately drowned. They went a little distance to gather some winter green, and on their return were passing over the factory pond at that place, when both broke through the ice. The eldest clung to the ice a few moments, when he sunk to rise no more. The youngest went immediately under the ice. Although several persons went to their aid immediately, their bodies were not recovered until the expiration of near four hours. No one can paint the distress and agony of their poor mothers. The scene was truly heart rending.—*Providence Pat.*

House of Correction.—There were sentenced to this place of confinement and labor, from Jan. 1st to Dec. 1st, of the present year, 546, of which 315 have been discharged, and 231 remain. Of these, there were of American birth, 281; Foreign do. 265, of which number 239 were born in Ireland. Of the whole number remaining 1st Dec. there are 130 of American birth, and 101 of Foreign do. of which 151 are men, and 80 women.—*ib.*

House of Industry.—According to a report, submitted to the Common Council last week, there are at present in the Alms House 254 men, 181 women, 158 children. Of the men, 91 are sick or too infirm to labor—40 are insane or idiots—123 are capable of performing labor. Of the women, 70 are sick, or too infirm to labor—42 are insane or idiots—69 are capable of performing labor. Of the children 112 are at school—46 are too young to attend school.—*ib.*

Accident.—A mass of earth and stones, apparently weighing several tons, fell upon two laborers who were excavating in the Sixth Avenue at about 11 o'clock yesterday morning; but although they were in a state of insensibility when dug out, they are likely to recover. Mr. Lyons, the Police Officer, was fortunately passing at the moment of the accident, and procured timely assistance.—*N. Y. Star.*

A Hanover street barber, in Boston, struck with the success met with by the merchants in that city, who hang out signs, "Selling off at cost," advertises that he is "*Shaving off at cost.*" This ought not to be considered very low, after all, if this fellow's facial manipulations are no easier than some of his brethren at the eastward; for it has cost us many tears and much torment, before now, to sit under their administration.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

With the advice and consent of the Senate.

Edwin M. Ryland to be Receiver of Public Moneys for the District of Lands subject to sale at Lexington, in the state of Missouri, from the 21st inst. when his commission expired.

George Forquer to be Register of the Land Office for the District of Lands subject to sale at Springfield, in the State of Illinois, in the place of William L. May, resigned.

John Hall to be receiver of Public Moneys for the District of Lands subject to sale at Zanesville, in the State of Ohio, vice Bernard Vanhorne.

Wistar Parties.—There is a sort of social entertainment, which, we believe, is peculiar to Philadelphia, known by the name of Wistar parties, which take their name from the eminent physician who first introduced them. In their origin at Dr. Wistar's house, they were mere assemblages of a few scientific men, held for purposes of conversation, and designed in some degree, to afford an opportunity of cultivating that sort of society, to medical students from a distance who were here attending the winter lectures of the University. After the decease of the doctor, a number of those who had frequented his parties, in conjunction with others, all members of the American Philosophical Society, formed a club called the Wistar club, which assembled during the winter season at the house of each of the members in rotation, for the purpose of conversation, and which is kept up to the present day. In the beginning, the refreshments usual at these parties, were a simple cup of tea or coffee, and cakes, but by degrees, a more costly and luxurious mode of entertainment was introduced. As they are now conducted, a table is spread out, with chicken—sallad, stewed and spiced oysters, a cold turkey, a ham or round of beef, oranges and other fruits, but the guests do not sit down. The drinks are, hot whiskey punch and wine, but the unphilosophical luxuries of terrapins, champaigne wine and ice-creams are expressly excluded. The club consists of twenty-four members, and the individual whose turn it is to entertain, is at liberty to invite a limited number of friends who are not members, and every member is at liberty to introduce as many strangers as he pleases. The company assembled at these parties, varies from fifty to a hundred persons, and a more agreeable mode of passing an evening cannot well be imagined, owing to the free and unrestrained intercourse which prevails. The club night is Saturday night; the hour of assembling 8 o'clock, and the hour of separating between 10 and 11, and on the card of invitation, is an excellent likeness of Dr. Wistar.

But besides these regular entertainments on Saturday evening, there are other similar ones held occasionally during the week, by individuals who are not members of the club, but who choose to adopt that species of entertainment, as being not only agreeable, but decidedly the most economical mode of entertaining large parties of gentlemen. The hosts upon these occasions, being governed by no rules, leap over the sumptuary laws of the club, and give to their guests whatever they choose in addition to the standard dishes.

Monomania.—The most singular case of monomania, or derangement upon one topic, that has ever fallen under our notice, was that of Capt. Jonathan Elwell, recently deceased in Northport. Many years since, Captain Elwell was the owner and master of a brig which he was repairing at a southern port, when, from some trifling difference about the price of repair, or for refusing to settle a bill twice, he became involved in a lawsuit, and lost his vessel. He was so stung with the injustice of the case, that, in the highest excitement, he repaired to Washington, and stated the circumstances to President Madison. Of course the president could do no more than sympathise with him, but Capt. Elwell carried away some confused notion about the interview, and continued to prosecute his appeals for justice, and lay open his grievances thenceforth to all who had patience to hear him, and read his time-worn documents. It might be supposed that the consequence of this continual excitement, and constant attention to one subject, would have entirely destroyed his mind; it was not so, however, for nature came to his relief, and made him partially crazy; upon all subjects but that of property Capt. Elwell was perfectly sane. He supposed himself to be the owner of more property than the United States could command, and that the government was his debtor; no consideration would have induced him to sign a discharge of any one citizen, as he supposed he should thereby release the whole; we have known of his being offered, in good faith, no inconsiderable sums to do this, but he always resolutely refused. He was accustomed, when upwards of sixty years old, to make long journeys on foot, as he said, to attend to his business, so that at length almost every one, between Belfast and Washington, had heard of Capt. Elwell, and when the old man claimed a passage in the mail or steamboat, accompanied by an averment that both were his property, he was seldom refused.

He has told us of his interviews with the different Presidents, and likewise with Mr. Webster and other distinguished personages, and he was never happier than when discoursing about the certainty of the ultimate recovery of his claims. If we told him he was growing old, "Well, if I dont get it," the old man would answer, "my heirs will." We never saw Capt. Elwell without being reminded of the admirable drawn character of Peter Peebles, in Scott's "Redgauntlet." Well, the old man is dead, and certainly when we saw the death announced, and brought to mind the many friendly chats we had held with him; for he was a good-hearted, and, with one exception sensible man—we brushed away something very like a tear.—*Ban. Whig.*

From the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.

A Banditti Discovered.—Through the agency of Huntington, one of the most vigilant of our police officers, the most extensive bands of robbers ever known in the United States, has been discovered and some of the prominent members of the gang arrested, and in a fair way to receive the punishment of their crimes.—For the circumstances which lead to this extraordinary developement, we are indebted to Mr. Huntington, and they are as follows:

About two months since the schooner *James Fisher*, bound hence for Philadelphia, and laden with a cargo, valued at eight thousand dollars, was in a gale of wind cast away on the beach at Barnegat Inlet, Monmouth county, New Jersey. The night after she went on shore she was boarded by a gang of about one hundred land pirates, who carried off the whole of her cargo in small boats, and, as it now appears, secreted the goods in their respective dwellings near the beach, and in the interior of the country. The vessel was not insured! and notwithstanding the utmost exertions of her commander, he was unable to discover a vestige of the plundered property. Three weeks after the wreck of the James Fisher, the schooner Henry Franklin, with a full cargo, bound from Boston to Philadelphia, was, under similar adverse circumstances, stranded at the same place. This vessel was insured at the United States and Commonwealth Insurance Offices at Boston. The morning after the disaster the Captain went before Wm. Platt, Esq. a justice of the peace residing near the spot where the vessel was stranded, and made the statement and protest usual on such occasions. In the night following, during the absence of the captain, a band of pirates, numbering more than one hundred with faces blackened, and otherwise disguised, made a descent on the stranded vessel, ordered the mate and seamen to leave her, and threatened them with instant death in case they made any resistance. They then forced the hatches and carried off 71 bags of coffee and 35 barrels mackerel.

The mate hastened to find the captain and communicated the circumstances of the robbery. They instantly armed themselves and furnished the crew with weapons, and returned to the wreck, but in the interim, the plunderers had fled, and the vessel remained unmolested. As soon as the insurance companies at Boston received account of the accident, and subsequent robbery of the vessel, they despatched an agent to the New York police office. He made application to Huntington for advice on the subject, and furnished him with full power to proceed in the affair, and authorised him to disburse any reasonable amount of money in order to recover the property and bring the robbers to justice. Huntington being thus fully empowered, at once commenced operations, and by the exercise of that extraordinary tact with which he is gifted, succeeded before night in discovering and arresting one of the most prominent leaders of the gang, a Captain Hulsehart, who was then on board his sloop, the New Jersey, of Barnegat, lying in the North River. After putting this fellow in Bridewell, he sought out and secured two sailors also concerned in plundering the Henry Franklin. One of them called himself Holcomb Everingham, but the other refused to give his name. Huntington then applied to Judge Betts for authority to remove the prisoners to N. Jersey, which being granted, they were safely lodged in Newark gaol. Immediately after the arrest of Hulsehart became known, it was observed that most of the Barnegat vessels which were lying in the North River hoisted sail and went to sea, and what is most singular, not one of them has been heard of since.—Huntington next applied to Garrett D. Wall, Esq. U. S. District Attorney for New Jersey, in order to obtain process for the arrest of several other robberies.—Having procured the necessary authority, he, in company with Gen. Davey, Marshal of New Jersey, set sail in the revenue cutter Alert, Capt. Gold, which was placed under his direction by Mr Swartwout, Collector of our port. On their way to Barnegat they fell in with another leader of the pirates, Capt. Edward Wainwright, who was coming to New York in his schooner loaded with wood. They arrested him, and proceeded on their voyage. Having arrived at the Inlet, Huntingdon, with a sufficient force, proceeded to a tavern kept by one John Allen, Sr. The old culprit had made his escape, but they succeeded in arresting his three sons, Isaac, Abraham and John, all members of the gang. They next commenced searching the house, and found a part of the cargo of the James Fisher, which was known by the private marks furnished by the merchant in Philadelphia to Huntingdon. He next arrested Reuben Grant, another tavern keeper, in whose house he also found goods that were stolen from the James Fisher. The officer and his associates then proceeded across the bay to the main shore and arrested Joseph and Thomas Bunnell storekeeper and farmer. After this, their visit was to no less a person that William Platt, Esquire (the identical magistrate before whom the Captain of the H. Franklin had entered his protest,) in order to arrest him and his son as particeps criminis, but the birds had flown.

In the house of this conservator of the peace Huntington found a quantity of the property which had been plundered from a vessel called the General Putnam, wrecked on Barnegat Shoal in the year 1833, at which time goods to the value of $30,000 were stolen by the wreckers. Although the great devil of the band, and his son had escaped, they contrived to apprehend another pirate named *Zephania Johnson*, a resident in Platt's house. Mr. Huntington states that nearly two thirds of the inhabitants of that district to the extent of four or five miles are implicated in these villainous transactions, to which they were instigated by the magistrate. The work of piracy has been going on for years past, and many of those concerned have grown rich by their iniquity. Farmers, store-keepers, sailors, and heads of families have absconded and left their property from the dread of the retribution which surely awaits them. The names of nearly one hundred are known to the authorities, and no effort will be left untried to bring to punishment one of the most extensive banditti that this or any other country has ever known. Unwilling to excite public prejudice against those beings, bad as they are, we refrain from detailing the fiend-like arts and contrivances which it is said they resorted to, to secure the destruction of vessels and the plunder of property. Many of them are too horrible for detail and perhaps are untrue.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

French Ministers during Four Years.—The following is a list of all the political men who, since the 31st of July, 1830, have been called to sit for a longer or shorter period at the Council Board of Louis Philippe—MM. Dupont de l'Eure, Baron Louis, Marshal Gerard, Comte de Rigny, Bignon, Guizot, de Broglie, Marshal Jourdan, Tussier, Mole, Sebastiani, Laffitte, C. Perier, Marshal Maison, Montalivet, Merilhou, d'Argout, Marshal Soult, Barthe, Girod de l'Ain, Humann, Thiers, Persil, Duchatel, Roussin, Jacob, Duc de Bassano, Bresson, General Bernard, Passy, Teste, Charles Dupin, Marshal Mortier. Total, 33—8¼ a year.

In 1418 iron balls were not used for cannon, since we find an order for making, at Maidstone, in Kent, 7,000 stone bullets for the King's Ordnance.

Of the many rumours now afloat relative to Ministerial changes, one goes the length of stating the probability of Earl Grey, being invited again to take office.

The Duke of Wellington, it is said, has already evinced a disposition not to receive with any great alacrity the ready advances of some of the extreme ultras of his own party.

The public will be naturally anxious to learn what the retirement of the Whigs cost them. At present 5,000*l.* per annum to Lord Brougham and 4,000*l.* per annum to Lord Plunket is all that can be stated with certainty.

A controversy has for some time been going on in the Warsaw Journals, as to the necessity of flogging in schools. The Head of the College of Warsaw maintains that it is not only necessary, but altogether indispensable in the regular course of education.

We are authorised to contradict the rumour that Mr. Charles Kemble is likely to resume the management of Covent-garden Theatre. He is not even engaged there at present, as he asks more than double what he had before, and much more than Mr. Bunn deems it prudent to give.

In reference to the great improbability of the Whigs ever returning to office as a party, they are now designated by the sporting term of "out-and-outers."

"You charge me 50 sequins," said a Venitian nobleman to a sculptor, "for a bust that cost you only 10 days' labour." "You forget," replied the artist, "that I have been 30 years learning to make that bust in 10 days."

The refugee Poles, who some months since landed at Portsmouth when on their way to America, have at length determined to proceed to that country. Thirty-six of them took their departure a few days since, for London, to embark, having been assisted by an association in that city; and thirty-seven more will quit their present quarters on Tuesday next.

General Mina is still at Pampeluna, organising, as he says, his disorganized army. I have heard a report—indeed I have had almost positive evidence given to me—*that assassins are employed to destroy Don Carlos and his principal Generals.* Mina may or may not be acquainted with the fact, yet the bravos are attached to his person. May Mina be enabled satisfactorily to deny giving utterance to the following words, the day previous to his quitting Cambo:—"I would forgive a political assassination, but I would punish severely a man who robbed the State of a piastre."

Waste of Human Life.—Howard the philanthropist, in one of his journeys, writing from Moscow says, "No less than 70,000 *recruits* for the army and navy have died in the Russian hospitals during a single year."

On the 7th of this month, Handel's celebrated oratorio of *Belshazzar* was performed at Vienna by 500 singers and 350 instruments, in all 850 performers.—This musical *fete* was given in the great winter riding school, in presence of the Empress and several other members of the Imperial family, and a numerous audience.

An elderly lady at a village in Norfolk has adopted the singular idea that she is an old hen. Her restlessness and vexation were excessive so long as her friends contradicted the notion; but after a time they ceased to do so, and at the recommendation of her medical adviser, suffered her to think and act as she pleased.—In consequence of this indulgence the good dame is more positive than ever of her feathered state, and has even gone so far as to make herself a nest in a clothes' basket, where she sits a great part of the day with most praiseworthy patience on three Dutch cheeses, asserting that they will be hatched in seven week's time.

Murder of a woman by her Brother.—A correspondent in Tartaraghan, near Portadown, informs us that on the 5th instant, an individual, residing in Tartaraghan, shot his sister under circumstances of considerable atrocity. From the evidence at the Coroner's inquest, it appeared that deceased had been drinking spirits in a neighbouring public-house, in company with her brother, and after their return home a quarrel ensued between them, in which her husband was concerned. Her brother seized a gun, and threatened to shoot them both, and when she interfered to prevent him, he deliberately levelled the gun at her, and fired. The ballet entered the abdomen on the right side, after lingering for a few hours, she expired. Previously to her death she stated that her unnatural brother first stabbed her with a bayonet above the eye, and then shot her. On the same occasion he also inflicted bayonet wounds on several other members of the family. A verdict of "wilful murder" has been returned against him. He has absconded, and it is believed he is concealed somewhere about Belfast, for the purpose of getting off to England and thence to America.—*Belfast News Letter.*

THE MINISTRY.

Liverpool, Nov. 24.—A whole week has now elapsed since the Melbourne Ministry was most abruptly dismissed by the King; yet, singular as it may appear, though the newspapers teem with speculations and reasonings on the subject, the world is just about as wise to-day as it was last Monday, touching the proximate cause of the Royal Act. The *Spectator* of the 22d says,—"From all the information we can gather, by perusing the different versions given by our contemporaries, who are supposed to be in the confidence either of the ousted Ministers or of those who hope to succeed them, we are led to conclude, either that the King acted upon *a sudden impulse—a capricious resolve*; or, that he merely seized what he considered a favorable opportunity of executing *a plan previously determined on.*" We give the following report of the conversation between the King and Lord Melbourne as that which is now circulating in the highest political circles in London; adding, that, from the source whence we received it, we have no doubt that it conveys a very accurate sketch of what occurred at that important interview.

Assuming the accuracy of the report, it shows that the King, having previously made up his mind to dismiss his Ministers, affected to suppose, that the Premier had come to announce his own resignation and the resignations of his colleagues. His Majesty, it will be seen, would "take no denial;" and the pertinacity with which he sticks to his first supposition is, to say the least of it, highly ludicrous.

Lord Melbourne.—Please your Majesty, I am anxious to lay before you the decision——

The King.—Aye, aye, you're right, you're right. I see you have decided on resigning. I know the difficulties you have had to manage, but I think your decision right—quite right.

Lord Melbourne.—Please your Majesty, I was going to explain how——

The King.—You needn't, you needn't. You have done quite right—quite right. I think your decision was right—quite right.

Lord Melbourne.—For myself, please your Majesty, I have——

The King.—Aye, aye, I know it. You could do nothing else—quite right—quite right. But, my dear Melbourne, you and I are good friends. I have always had a high regard for you. I am sorry for it, but I know you could not help it. So there is no use you know in putting yourself out of the way. You could not help it, my dear Melbourne. It's late now. Stop and dine with me; and you can take a note from me to the Duke of Wellington to-morrow.

We need scarcely add, that, to use a nautical phrase Lord Melbourne was "taken all aback" by the King's dogged pertinacity in affecting to believe that his lordship had come to announce the resignation of his Cabinet. Something like the following thoughts darted across his mind:

Lord Melbourne (solus).—What can all this mean? The King is in a strange temper. Shall I stay to dinner? It's late now. I cannot reach town to-night. I may as well accept the King's invitation, and proceed to town in the morning.

Accordingly, Lord Melbourne stayed to dinner at the Pavilion. The Royal party were in high spirits. Neither the King nor his Prime Minister gave the least hint of the extraordinary interview which had taken place between them in the Royal closet. Lord Melbourne could not, of course, as may naturally be supposed, help pondering the matter in his mind, nor refrain from reflecting on the course which he and his colleagues ought to follow under the circumstances in which the King's resolve had placed the ministry.

Whether any, and what conversation took place between the King and Lord Melbourne subsequently, we know not. Suffice it to say, that his lordship left the Pavilion on Friday forenoon, bringing with him a letter from the King to the Duke of Wellington, which his Majesty forced on him, and which he, as a good subject, obliged the King by despatching to its destination.

The preceding, we have reason to believe, is a pretty accurate account of the mode in which our most gracious King dismissed his Ministers. It explains a variety of circumstances connected with that event which, without such a key, are wholly inexplicable.

From the Times.

When the Ministers delivered up their seals, the King was very gracious to all of them except Lord Brougham, with whom the interview was brief and cold. To Lord Melbourne his Majesty was particularly kind in his expressions.

(From Lord Melbourne's Private Secretary.)

We have authority to declare, once for all, that any reports which may have gone abroad to the effect that Lord Melbourne either resigned his office, or expressed any unwillingness to continue to hold it, or stated that the Cabinet must break up of itself either before or soon after the opening of Parliament, or gave any advice with respect to his successor, *are false, unfounded, and contrary to the fact.*

Peerage of Gotham.—It has become the *ton*, we hear, to engrave at full length on visiting cards the armorial bearings and emblazonry of the illustrious pedigree of those who belong to the lineage of *haute societe*. This is a touch of the *clique* who belong to the exclusive class of fashionables, which will doubtless be forthwith introduced into Almacks and the Tuilleries, as soon as the next packet shall convey to Europe the glad tidings of this bold innovation.—*N. Y. Star.*

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, Jan. 3, 1835.

THE NEW YEAR.

If our readers have not already been informed of the fact, they will perceive by the alteration in the date of our paper, that another year of time has passed away—that another era has commenced in our history. Poets and philosophers regard this as a prolific subject for the exercise of imaginative powers and reasoning faculties. The first write stanzas to old Father Time, and the second preach sermons on the decay of nature: the poet is as gay as a butterfly—the philosopher as grave as a hermit. We, being neither poets nor philosophers, desire to avoid both extremes, and to strike into a middle course, moderately gay, and reasonably grave.

Winter has spread his cold and icy mantle over the earth, but he has not robbed us of our enjoyments. Thanks to civilization, even rain and snow, sleet and ice cannot destroy the comforts of a blazing fire-side, nor deprive us of the recreations afforded by our friends and our books. The song and the dance, the lively conversation, the luxuries purchased by our honest industry, are enjoyed with a double zest in our comfortable dwellings, and we heed not the blast of rude old Boreas, as he whistles through our deserted streets, chilling all nature with his icy breath. The enjoyments of winter are peculiar, but not the less agreeable. He brings the festivities of Christmas, the recreations of the New Year—he lights up the ball-room, tunes the lively violin, jingles the merry sleigh-bells, and provides amusements which are furnished in no other season. Why then should we regard winter as an enemy—why should we be sad at the commencement of a New Year?—Let the song go round, let the glass be replenished, for the health of that polite old gentleman, that persevering traveller, FATHER TIME, who has introduced to our acquaintance another of his sons, Mr. Eighteen Hundred Thirty Five.

Thus we roll forward. Onward, onward, unceasingly. "Change" is written on every brow—"change" marks every tangible object. Nations rise and fall—revolutions, commotions, wars, are matters of continual occurrence. During the past year, thousands have been born—thousands have died.—The grave has closed over the good and the virtuous—it has removed from our affectionate gaze the honoured faces of parents, children and friends—yet still the sun rises for us, and the seasons change with their usual punctuality. We note the progress of time only as it passes. Each New Year constitutes an era in our lives, advising us of the nature of mortality—admonishing us to improve time. Youth are advancing to manhood—the middle-aged are creeping to the tomb. The world is bright and cheerful to both classes, for what are seventy years to the world? But a few seconds. What are they to a human being?

A New Year! A season of congratulations, reminding us that we still live—of invitations and festivities, beseaking poultry, venison and mince pies, parties and balls—of accounts, bills unpaid and bills not collected—of business, incomes, salaries, expenses. It is a busy season to all—a season of pleasure to those who have been profitably engaged during the past year—a season of regrets to those who have not. It is a period for new resolves. A proper time to begin the world anew, under better auspices. Much may be done in a year. The industrious poor may grow wealthy—the learned may grow wiser—the good better. Let each, therefore, being the judge of his own circumstances, make and adhere to such resolutions as may be necessary to promote his individual happiness. We cordially offer to our readers the compliments of the season.

CITY COUNCILS.—At a late meeting of Councils, the Watering Committee, to whom the subject had been referred, made a report, showing the evils which would result to the Water Works of the city, from the construction of a canal, west of the Schuylkill river. The report states, that the present consumption of water per day, in the city and liberties, is about 3,500,000 gallons: during the summer months, about 5,000,000. The number of water takers is 13,581; of fire-plugs 800. The Watering Committee assert, without hesitation, that any diminution in the supply of water at the locks at Fair Mount, would render the construction of additional Water Works, at Flat Rock, indispensably necessary.

At the same meeting, an ordinance was passed, reducing the number of the city police, and dispensing with the twenty-four police officers, on duty during the day. The police, as now organized, consists of the Mayor, four high constables, twelve inspectors, and one hundred and twenty watchmen. By the change, the expenses of the city have been reduced about ten thousand dollars per annum.

An or linance has been reported by Dr. Huston, directing the establishment of Gas works, for lighting the city with gas.

INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND.

We are glad to observe that the late exhibition of the progress of the pupils in the "Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind," has attracted general attention. Very many individuals who were present on that occasion, were astonished at the proficiency in mental as well as mechanical studies, displayed by the children, having hitherto regarded the calamity of blindness as one which no human power or industry could ameliorate. The sympathies of all present were awakened, when they heard the sightless read passages of scripture, answer questions in arithmetic and geography, and on various instruments "discourse eloquent music,"—the result of but a few months' instruction! A renewed impulse, we doubt not, will be given to this valuable charity, by the liberal donations and hearty co-operation of our wealthy citizens.

For the purpose of procuring suitable buildings for the pupils of this Institution, the Legislature, not long since, made an appropriation of ten thousand dollars, to be paid when the friends of the society shall have raised the sum of twenty thousand dollars for the furtherance of the same object. A portion of this $20,000 is yet to be collected, and it is for this purpose that the managers have lately made an appeal to the public. Surely, in so philanthropic a city as Philadelphia, it cannot require much time to raise, for so charitable and noble a purpose, the sum required.

From the report of the Canal Commissioners, recently made to the Legislature, it appears that all the lines of canals and rail-roads authorized by law, are so far completed as to admit of transportation throughout the whole extent. Some of the works are still unfinished, among which is the second tract of the Portage rail-road. The main line of canal was opened between the 1st and 12th of March, 1834, and during the season merchandize has been conveyed from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, the passage generally occupying about eight days.

There is now constructed six hundred miles of canal, and one hundred and twenty miles of rail-road—and the tolls collected and paid into the State Treasury, within the fiscal year ending on the 31st of October, amounted to $323,533,08. The Commissioners anticipate that in a few years the revenue will amount to millions, and point to New York, which in 1820, received little more than five thousand dollars income from her canals, but which, in 1833, received a revenue from them of $1,275,915 22.

The charter of the Bank of the United States, will expire in 1836. All hope of a re-charter being now at an end, the Directors, we presume, will make immediate arrangements for drawing their business to a close, which, we doubt not, they will be able to do in an honourable manner. In less than five years after the extinction of the present bank, we venture to predict, another National Bank will be incorporated.

There appears to be a scarcity of females in Washington. President Jackson has no wife, Mr. Van Buren is a widower, and Secretary Dickerson is a bachelor.

A gentleman of Boston, a day or two before Christmas, purchased for his Christmas dinner, a fine fat turkey, weighing three pounds and fourteen ounces, at the cost of 94 12½. When the cook was preparing it for the spit, she found that it was already stuffed, not with bread and sage, but with pieces of brick and lead, neatly wrapped in wool. Of course this "filling" materially added to the weight of the turkey.

THE STATES.

MISSOURI.—The Governor of this state has convened the Legislature, to meet in an extraordinary session, for four reasons—the first of which is the refusal of the Bank to discount notes which have been taken for sales of lots, the proceeds of which were to be applied to the State buildings. Another reason is, the election of a Senator to the United States, to serve six years from the 4th of March next, in the room of Gov. Poindexter, whose term of service will then expire.

ILLINOIS.—Both Houses of the Legislature of Illinois, met at Vandalia, on the 1st ult. and organized by electing, in the Senate, Leonard White, Secretary; Wm. G. Flood, Enrolling and Engrossing Secretary; and Robert S. Gordon, Sergeant at Arms. In the House of Representatives, James Semple was elected Speaker; David Prickett, Clerk; E. E. Ryan, Engrossing Clerk; and Wm. Murphy, Door Keeper. The message of Gov. Ewing, was presented on the same day. The financial concerns of the state, do not appear to be in a very flourishing condition. This the Governor attributes to the "*consuming peculiaris* inflicted upon them by the operations of the Old State Bank and its *resulting effects*." It is a source of regret, to find a new wave in debt to its own seminary and school fund to the amount of $114,000. It may be interesting to speculators in the lands of this state, to learn that the Governor recommends a legislative action, providing that the state shall be the sole purchaser of all lands now belonging to persons out of its jurisdiction, (which he calls *non-resident lands*,) when such lands shall be sold for the payment of taxes.

INDIANA.—Governor Noble, has appointed Colonel Daniel Sigler and Richard W. Thompson, Esq. as his Aids-de-Camp; Douglas Maguire, Adjutant General; Daniel D. Pratt, Quarter-Master General; and John L. Ketchum, Private Secretary.

CONNECTICUT.—A State Convention of the Jackson party, will meet at Middletown, on the last Wednesday of January, for the purpose of nominating State officers and members of Congress. An anti-Jackson Convention will be held at New Haven, on the 11th February, for the same purpose.

ALABAMA.—Resolutions proposing the Hon. Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, to the people of the United States, as a suitable candidate for the Presidentship, have been introduced into the House of Representatives of the state of Alabama. The resolutions are as follows:

"Be it resolved, by the members of the House of Representatives of the state of Alabama, that they consider the Hon. Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, as a statesman eminently qualified for the office of Chief Magistrate of the United States, and more likely than any other person to unite the votes of the southern and western states, and that we will use all honourable means to promote his election.

Resolved, that the Speaker of this House forward a copy of these resolutions to the Hon. Hugh L. White, immediately, and to the Senators and Representatives in Congress, and a copy to the Governor of each of the States of this Union, with a request to lay it before their respective Legislatures.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Legislature of South Carolina, adjourned on the 17 h inst. Among the acts passed, was one to incorporate a new bank in Charleston, with a capital of $1,000,000, and liberty to increase it to $4,000,000; an act to incorporate the Atlantic Steam Packet Company; an act to prevent duelling; an act to incorporate the Charleston Cotton Seed Oil Manufacturing Company; and an act to provide for the instruction of the Deaf and Dumb in the state.

MARYLAND.—The Legislature of this state met on the 22th ult. The Senate re-elected the Hon. B. S. Forrest as President. Mr. F. subsequently declined. The House probably the next day elected Wm. J. Blackstone, Esq. of St. Mary's, as Speaker. Mr. R. H. Goldsbury and Col. Emory are the prominent candidates for the United States Senate.

The subject of the Presidency is beginning to attract much attention. Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, has been nominated in Harrisburgh; some of the western states are urging Judge White of Tennessee; and the Boston Atlas, is out for Mr. Webster. Mr. McLean is also prominent. Mr. Van Buren will no doubt be the candidate of the Democratic National Convention.

THUMB MEASURE.—Much excitement prevails among a portion of our citizens at this time, in relation to the subject of *thumb measure*, an effort having been made by a portion of our merchants, to do away the long established custom of measuring 37 inches of dry goods to the yard. A card, recommending such a change, signed by a number of merchants, was the means of convening a very large meeting of dealers, on Tuesday last, at which it was resolved not to submit to the innovation. In their published proceedings, they declare that they disapprove of the change,

Because it is not in accordance with the custom which at this time is acknowledged by the national government, and by the instructions of the Secretary of the Treasury, dated Sept. 9, 1828, is made the rule by which all duties on Dry Goods are estimated in each port of entry in the United States.

And, That in accordance with the existing custom of measurment, the purchaser does not receive more than 36 inches to the yard, with very few exceptions, in consequence of the elasticity of that part of the Goods to which the measure is usually applied—

And because, it will render it extremely difficult for the retail vender of goods to realize by his sales, the lengths for which he has paid—

And because, it will offer continual temptations to vary from the honest practice of giving full measure—

And because, it will be the occasion of frequent dissatisfaction on the part of the consumers—

And because, it is calculated to depreciate the present high moral standard of the merchants of this community.

The weight of character, respectability and influence of this meeting, will no doubt settle the question, so that those who have occasion to purchase dry goods, may feel no hesitation in demanding *thumb measure*.

THEATRICAL.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—This establishment, thus far, has proved unusually successful. The stock company appear to be decided favorites with the public, and the managers are indefatigable in their exertions to please. During the past week, Mrs. Duff and Mr. Oxley, a native tragedian, have appeared. Few ladies connected with the profession of the stage, have walked more respectably through life, or preserved more successfully the good opinions of our citizens, both in public and private, than Mrs. Duff. The testimony of respect given to her on a recent occasion by the citizens of Baltimore, speaks loudly in her favor. In a certain line of characters, such as Jane Shore, Mrs. Haller, &c., she is not surpassed by any female performer on the stage. She commenced an engagement as Tullia, in John Howard Payne's tragedy of Brutus.

Mr. Oxley, a young gentleman, who has been performing with some distinction in the West, presented himself on Monday night, for the first time for public favour, before a Metropolitan audience, as Brutus. Mr. Oxley is a native of this city, and besides the advantage of a prepossessing personal appearance, is a young man of education and talent. His performance of Brutus was quite creditable.

The Golden Farmer, and the Amazon Sisters, two new pieces, have proved eminently successful. Another new piece, "The Deep, Deep Sea, or the American Sea Serpent," was produced on Thursday evening. It is a most laughable entertainment.

Mr. A. A. Adams, a young tragedian, who has acquired a well-deserved celebrity in the West, is about to commence an engagement. The Pittsburg Statesman thus speaks of Mr. A.:

MR. AUGUSTUS A. ADAMS.—We are informed that this gentleman, justly the pride of the Western stage, is about to tender to the Eastern cities, for a short period. He has declined further engagements for the present, but will return in a few months. As we have frequently allowed our judgment to be biased by the opinions of our Eastern brethren, we respectfully recommend Mr. A. Adams to their critical notice. He will never shame their favour. We shall bid his return with pleasure and cordially wish him a prosperous career, with an almost assured confidence, that he will gather golden opinions from all sorts of people.

CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE.—"Old Drury" continues to receive a very liberal share of public patronage. Miss Phillips commenced an engagement on Tuesday evening, and was received with enthusiasm. "The Jealous Wife" was performed on Wednesday, for Mr. Wood's benefit. The house was crowded in every part, the first and second tiers presenting a splendid array of beauty and fashion. "Venice Preserved," and the "Hunchback of Notre-Dame," were performed on Thursday evening.

The sum of $204 98 has been collected in Lancaster in behalf of the sufferers by the late fire at Snow-hill, Md.

EDWARD POSTLETHWAYT PAGE.

This gentleman, who in his publications adopts the title of "High Priest of Nature, General sans of the Freemasons, and Father of the Supreme Church," has favored us with an article in relation to the age of the world, wherein he attempts to show that the total overthrow of the present order of things, is close at hand. The communication will be found in another column. In giving it a place, Mr. Page desired us to preface it with some explanatory remarks, in accordance with the elucidations which he furnished verbally, but owing to the complex character of those elucidations, and our ingnuitude in gathering his precise meaning, we have been unable to comply with his request. We have an indistinct recollection of quadrants, circles, miles, degrees, quarters of the world, &c. but they form a heterogeneous compound, "rare and odd," from which we can eke out nothing that will be satisfactory. We must, therefore, refer the reader to the communication itself, which, we trust, will be found as intelligible as can be expected from the mysterious nature of the subject treated of.

Mr. Postlethwayt Page, as most of our readers are probably aware, has already made considerable noise in the world, and as he operates on the O'Connell principle of "agitation," he will probably make much more before he is done. At least such is our inference from what he told us himself. He has already petitioned Congress for a million of acres of land in East Florida, whereon to establish a Scientific Commonwealth, for the revival of Temple worship, &c.; and should his application be successful, he intends to establish a "Theocracy the most sublime, making it a golden mean between positive aristocracy and negative democracy." In view of so grand an object, it is natural that the world should feel some interest for the projector, and it is for this reason that we have introduced him to our readers. Of course they will duly appreciate the honour.

FIRE KING.

We notice that our friend Walter, of the Boston Transcript, is about to bring an action against Dr. Divine, the "celebrated" Fire King, to recover the amount of a bill for printing, which the Doctor *unaccountably* neglected to pay. We have occasion for a similar prosecution ourselves, but being much averse to law-suits, we beg to transfer the unpaid balance of our bill against the Fire King, ($10) to Mr. Walter, with a request that he will include it in his own charge, and collect it at the same time. We will give a liberal per centage, inasmuch as we consider it a bad debt.

Miss Lydia E. Landon, has published a new romance called "Francesca Carara." Lady Morgan has written a new novel, in three volumes, entitled "The Princess." There is also advertised in London, "Memoirs of Hortense Beauharnois, Duchess of St. Leu, ex-Queen of Holland.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 31, 1834.

DEAR SIR:—The Legislature not being in session, this place is as dull as any country village in the state. Most of the Representatives have returned to their families—a few have been sent on travelling commissions, and a few linger about here, taking daily walks over the bridge, for exercise, and conning over speeches for the session.

There is less excitement here than usual, on account of the very few important subjects which will be agitated in the Legislature. An effort will no doubt be made for the extension of the Canal to Erie, but I am doubtful of its success. The public works, so far, have not realized the expectations of the Governor and his friends.

The society here, is as thin and as dull as usual. The number of ladies diminishes every year. What a pity it is that some of your Philadelphia belles cannot be prevailed upon to enlighten us with their wit, and entertain us with their sprightliness.

The Harrisburg Intelligencer, for some weeks past, has been making an effort to bring out Gen. Harrison for the Presidency, but the exertions of the editor do not appear to be seconded. My attempt will prove a failure—the ground is already occupied.

YOURS, &c.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

Washington, Dec. 30, 1834.

DEAR SIR:—The present session of Congress will be one of less interest than the last. The exciting subjects of the deposits and the bank, being now at rest, legislation goes on but slowly. It is true there is a probability of a breeze in relation to France, but this evil day will be put off as long as possible. In relation to that matter, most of the politicians with whom I have conversed, go on the non-commital principle, and talk as much in favour of a war as the by do against it. My own impressions are, that the views of the President will be be carried out, especially as it is rumoured that Mr. Clay, chairman of the committee on foreign relations in the Senate, coincides with the Executive.

So far, but little business of any importance has been transacted; and being unwilling to occupy your columns with uninteresting details, I shall barely glance at each day's proceedings. In the Senate, on Wednesday of last week, the bill for the relief of Col. John Eugene Litendorfer, was read for a second time in committee of the whole. Col. Litendorfer was one of the officers under Gen. Eaton, when he marched from Egypt with the forces of the exiled Bashaw, Hamet Caramalli, to co-operate with the naval expeditions under Commodore Preble against Tripoli, in 1801; and who distinguished himself at the attack of Derne, in Tripoli, when that place was captured by the American General. The bill provides, in consideration of the sufferings and services of Col. Litendorfer in that arduous campaign, to grant him, in addition to the allowance made him by Congress, a warrant for 320 acres of land, and the pay of a Colonel of Cavalry for the time he served, instead of the pay of a Captain of Infantry, as heretofore allowed him. It was supported by Mr. Benton, and opposed by Mr. Robinson, solely on the ground that no allowance of land had yet been made to General Eaton, the commanding general, or to his heirs, but finally passed to a third reading, by a vote of 19 to 15. In the House, Mr. Reynolds moved that he either, on all elections made by the House of Representatives for officers, the votes shall be given viva voce, each member in his place naming aloud the person for whom he votes. An animated debate arose on a resolution offered by Mr. Lincoln, of Mass., calling upon the President for information in relation to the North eastern boundary. Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Evans and Mr. Parks of Maine, were the principal speakers. The points at issue were in relation to the disputed territory, interesting particularly to Maine and Massachusetts.

Col. Wainwright's bill, relating to the pay of officers of the Navy, has passed through committee of the whole, and been reported to the House. Its provisions are as follows:

To the Senior Captain, if gives, when in service, $1500; at other times $1000.

To other Captains, commanding squadrons, coast station, and acting as navy commissioners, $1000; on other duty, $1750; on absence, &c. $2000.

Masters on sea service, $1000; other duties $2000; waiting orders, $900.

Lieutenants commanding, $1000; other duties, $1500; orders, 1300.

Assistant Surgeons—Orders, $650; at sea, $900; qualified for promotion, $750; at sea, $1200; on stations, $950. After being passed—on stations, $1250.

Surgeons—First five years, $1000; next, $1200 next, $1400; next, $1600; afterwards, 1800. An increase of one-fourth when under orders for land service; of one-third for sea service; of one-half as fleet surgeons; of three fourths as surgeons general. Attached to vessels for service of navy yards, $1100; absence or waiting orders, $900.

Chaplains—Sea service or yards, $1100; absence or waiting orders, $800.

Professors of Mathematics—Yard or sea service, $1200.

Secretaries—To commodores of Squadrons at sea, $1000; other stations, 900.

Sailing Masters—On a cruise at sea, $1100; other duties, $1000; absence or waiting orders, $750.

Sailed Masters—Sea service, $750; other duties, $600; absence, &c. $400.

Passed Midshipmen—Sea service, $700; other duties, $600; absence &c. $400.

Mates—Sea service or yards, $700; absence, &c. $400.

Midshipmen—Sea service, $600; other duties, $500; absence, &c. $300.

Clerks—Yards, $600; first clerks to commandant of yard, $800; second, do. $700; sea service, $400.

Boatswains, Gunners, Sailmakers and Carpenters—Sea, $400; Yards, $600; other duties, 500; absence, &c. $300.

Both Houses adjourned on Wednesday, to meet again on Saturday. On that day, in the Senate, Mr Southard presented a petition from the state of Washington, stating their utter inability to extinguish the Cherokee title to extensive mining and pearing for such relief as Congress might be disposed to grant. Mr. Robinson presented some joint resolutions of the Legislature of Illinois, instructing the Senators from that state, to use their efforts to obtain the passage of a law creating three judicial districts, viz. Chicago and Quincy, Illinois, and La Fayette, in Indiana.

In the House, after the presentation of various local petitions, the debate on the boundary question was resumed, and Mr. Lincoln's resolutions finally adopted, by a vote of ayes 99, nays 79. The resolutions are expected to elicit much angry and furious debate.

In the Senate, on Monday, the Vice President submitted a memorial from Hollisburgh, Pa. praying for an additional appropriation for the Cumberland Road. But little business was transacted. In the House, the resolution submitted a day or two since, providing that no bill, or bill relating to roads, in the House of Representatives for officers, the votes shall be given viva voce, was called up, but after some conversation, its further consideration was postponed until Tuesday week. The motion to print ten thousand extra copies of the communication from the Secretary of the Treasury, in relation to the Bank Deposits of the Bank of the United States was agreed to.

To-morrow, in accordance with a joint resolution passed a few days since, both Houses meet to hear an address and oration on Gen. Lafayette, from the Hon. John Quincy Adams. The President, heads of departments, foreign ministers, and distinguished strangers, have been invited to be present.

Mr. H. S. Tanner of this city, has published over again of his celebrated Universal Atlas, No. 1 of his new and elegant Classical Atlas of Ancient Geography and History, the prospectus which has been some time before the public. It is of the same size and beautiful style as his Universal Atlas, which has merited and received a large portion of public patronage.

The present No. contains—1. Eden, or map of the countries which have professed the faith of Mahomet, which embraces about one half of the old world. 2. Gallia, or ancient France. 3. Map of Palestine. 4. Plan of Jerusalem, and its environs. 5. Chrono-Geneological Chart of the Sixth Age of the world. This series is to be completed in twelve Nos. and will probably be superior to all works of the kind which have preceded it.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TRUTH IS POWER.

Learned moderns lack the imagination of a Milton, combined with the powers of a Newton to adapt the *metre* in *Geometry* and the *rhythm* in *Arithmetic*, to astronomy in its astrological sense, so that 30, the age of Jesus when he preached, and 33 1-3 when interred, multiplied by the Cherubim and Seraphim of 1800 and 3600 years, may explain 48 centuries that the Moon exhausts in sailing through 12 horoscopic constellations between Noah's birth and 1836, when Christ appears in his second advent to judge mankind! and those 36 centuries (pictured by Zerubbabel's Temple whose area measured 3600 cubits,) that our Earth consumed in her voyage through 36 North and South constellations, beginning at the world's creation. For 3600 are a square to circle 4000, the world's age at Christ's birth; so that 5 Cherubims of 4800 are equal to 6 such Seraphims both square and circle, as in 21600 and 24000.

Although there are 21600 miles or lunar years in 360 degrees, the circle around our globe, and although our Earth's mean circumference is of 24880 years or miles,—yet I could not convince our transcendently penetrating Congress of last winter, that 5000, 5700, 5840, 6000, 6214, 6230, 6250, 6400, 6666, 6940, are each of them 5400, and each the quadrant of a circle equal to 21600.

By squaring the circle, I not only ascertain that all the contradictory chronology of the ancients was *extremely accurate*, but, proving that the world is 6000 lunar years old in 1836, and that they are a circle whose square is 5400; 'tis evident, that beginning at the pole 2640 solar years ago when the world was created, half of Dr. Franklin's magic circle of circles of the quadrant of 23920 is now realized, and next year, time will have brought us from the pole to the equator, or if this cold weather belies my assertion, from the equator of charity to the pole of envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness.

Divide 6000 lunar years or miles by 90 degrees, and 66 are equal to 60, the 90th of 5400.—1836 are a Chinese cycle of 60 years since 1776, the date of Yankee Independence. Round yet'r call these 60 years one degree on the astrological map.

"1000 years that serve to show the returns of the new moons," parted Adam from Abraham, then him from Christ's first advent, then his first from his second appearance in 1836 when the heavens were illuminated with the beautiful meteors on the occasion. As Plato's 25000 to 23920, so 1833 to 1900.—I have two other ways of elucidating this *truth*, could it be received in newspapers as freely as trash and falsehood.

I will not hold myself so cheap in this communication as to condescend to explain what my "Elements of Astrology" contain in their 15 numbers, or to give any material or distinct reply to the three times three 1900 are 5700, the mean between square 5400 and circle 6000.—Thus 5840 solar years being the age of the world next year, they correspond with these 5700 and with 5840 cubits, the area of Solomon's Temple.

Divided by 90 degrees, they give 63 or 7 times 9;—a characteristic better known to me than to other seers. But 90 times 65 orders of English precedency for even!—16 times Enoch's age, 300 and 365 also 366 shall a data fix.

I greatly admire the extreme accuracy of the Sibyl. Finding that 2464 miles or years are the exact measure of our Earth from pole to pole and round, she so cunningly contrived it, that knowing one-fourth part of this circle will have been passed in 1836, and that then the world is 6240 miles or years old, she caused the following 23 Greek letters in her acrostic to sum up with those 6240, between which and the squared cycle of Dr. Halley's Comet, I mean 5776, as their pagan the sum of the Arabic 28, or the Persic 32 or the Turkish 33 letters; for the sun's cycle of 28 years is a square to these 32 when their beginning passes through all the seasons, as 30 when Christ preached is a square to each 33 1-3 that age when interred and the age of every Egyptian, Gnecian and Latin king.

HISOUS XPISTOS THOU UIOS SOTEP STAUROS. 6241.

If my system does not regulate weight, measures, chronology, latitude, longitude, governments and religions, adapting them all to the approaching *millennium*, that commences in 1837, it is because mankind have lost the best half of their nativeness, namely their *pride*, the mean the penalty of death, which was, I am sure, a delicious cause appreciate.

EDWARD POSTLETWAYT PAGE.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1st 1835.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated

SALEM, N. J. Dec. 27, 1834.

Dec. 22—Monday.—Since the commencement of this letter, a most outrageous transaction, in which several persons from Maryland were concerned, has occurred in this place. The citizens of Salem were aroused from their beds last night, by the most terrific screams, and cries of murder, help, &c. The bells were alarming, and the whole town alarmed. On ascertaining the cause of the tumult, it was found to proceed from two men, their wives, and four children, colored persons, who had been taken from their beds, and seized as slaves. They were without clothes other than bed clothes, although the weather was extremely cold.

There never was a community so excited before—all classes—all parties, with a few exceptions, came forward and contributed to raise a fund, in order that the wretched sufferers should have a fair chance for their liberty. Four of the most eminent lawyers were employed to defend the blacks. The investigation commenced, and owing to an error in spelling the claimant's name, the proceedings were arrested, the prisoner (a lad, with a young child in her arms) was released by some of the spectators, to be at liberty to go where he pleased, which he was left to do, being satisfied, which caused considerable excitement in the room. Mr. Donahue, one of your Philadelphia constables, said that she should not depart—that he held her by authority of an act of congress, and drew from his pocket a pistol and cocked it, and threatened to shoot, which caused still more excitement, some of the civil officers ordered him to be arrested for drawing a pistol; the pistol being taken from him, he then drew a dagger, but was unable to use it, being so firmly held by the sheriff, constable, and other officers. During this overturning of chairs, tables, and other confusion attending the affray, the woman and her child made their escape out of the window, and constable Donahue was committed to jail, and discharged by the sheriff and others; and thus the day has been taken up and some of them been tried, the court stay to motion in the district court. Donahue has been tried on his giving bail to appear at our next court.

SWIFT TRAVELLING.—The passengers from New York, on Thursday, by the Camden and Amboy railroad, were exactly 4 hours and 7 minutes travelling from New York to Camden.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.—A friend has handed us a manuscript advertisement, which he found in a public tavern, in Schuylkill county, a few days since. It is really a curiosity, and we copy it *verbatim*, for the benefit of our readers. We suppress the name, but deem it proper to state that the advertiser is an uncompromising opponent of the late school bill.

BUTLER SALE

Will be held at the house of the ——the ——. In the Town of Yatesson, Sculykill Township, On the 21 first of November, at 10 o'clock in the for noon, the undersign will commenceto, and will be sold 1 Tun of hay, 1 Tun of Sugar goods, (second crop,) 2 Bundles of Long Oats Straw, (straw of Rushes of Rye Straw, 120 Bundle of Yam Straw, 10 Bakes, (large one Bench, one bench vacant, one footer and gun, 20 Bushel of oats, 1 Sculls (straw in pipe, one vilbarrow Tubs and gun, 2 Rats holes in the hat Stalls, and no hay, the Commons will be not for cash.

Yatesson Nov. 8th, 1834.

in the Evening will be a get Ball (ball ink line, At to have of the Road Sun Rising Sun at Yatesson.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE MAYOR.

City Solicitor—Edward Lowber.

City Commissioner—Silas Allen, Tasker, President; William Forster, Sheriffs—Hugh Brown, Thomas S. Wilkins, Clerks of the Peace—Jacob Lex, Assigned.

Collectors of Water Rents—James Hickey, Arthur Dixon.

City Clerk—Robert H. Smith.

Mayor's Clerk—John Hickey.

Health Commissioners—J. M. Leaming, Samuel P. Griffith, Wm. H. Ellis, Wm. Martin.

Superintendent for Cleaning the City—Robert Patton, James McLure.

Clerk of High street Market—Peter Conard, Jas. Sayers.

Clerk of Second street Market—H. B. Gillingham.

Captain of City Watch—Robert E. Bell.

Coroners for the Boroughs—Jacob Lawrence, Thomas Boughton.

The Police appointments will be announced in a few days.

Notaries Public—James McClintock, M. D., Wm. S. Zantzinger, M. D., Benjamin McCrady, M. D., Joshua Hunt, M. D.

Commissioners of Various Counties—James Kerr, S. W. Comyn, James Gosling, S. Ed. Thomas Porter, N. E. dist.; John M. Dickson, N. W.

Yesterday there was paid up in the Bank of the United States, the following notes: "The Bank will be closed to-morrow," (New Year's day.) A lad about twenty years of age, who had entered the business room, was evidently too by much with the potent, and was, when he entered, in the act of paying a bill, to a gentleman at the counter, and with great earnestness exclaimed,

"Does you think I can do any more?"

"No," said the teller, "you have more than a year, but why do you ask?"

"Because," said the lad, with evident delight at the information, "I was on duty a month, (the bank will be closed to-morrow,) and mother was afraid I should never bring it quite off."

We might safely say, that the bank clerks were as much pleased at the judgment shown, as he was delighted with its correctness. *U. S. Gaz.*

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Dec. 26—Received from

D. Baldwin, $20 00; Henry Thompson, 10 00; Lewis S. Ayres, 23 00; Saml. K. Stevens, 50; Gideon S. King, 2 00; John K. Morris, Esq. 2 00; John Bacon, Esq. 5 00; R. H. Hammond, Esq. 5 00; Thos. Whitney, Esq. 2 00; H. N. Fargo, Esq. 2 00; C. Whittlesey, Esq. 2 00; B. J. Kenyon, Esq. 2 00; J. T. Taylor, Esq. 15 00; E. C. Gregg, Esq. 2 00; J. McClenaghan, Esq. 7 00; Jno. Porter, Esq. 4 00; G. Meehan, Esq. [nett] 1 61

Dec. 27.

Elijah Gorman, [nett] 1 75; C. Hart, [nett] 2 64; Isaac R. Greene 10 00; Charles Vanhorn, 1 00; J. V. D. Wells, 3 00; James Morris, Esq. 5 00; James Duncan, Esq. 10 00; W. J. McCally, Esq. 5 00; S. Harringer, Esq. 2 00; D. G. Worth, Esq. 5 00; R. K. Lyon, Esq. 1 00; Wm. Graham, Esq. 2 50; John Pollock, Esq. 6 00

Dec. 29.

A. Holbrook, 5 00; Samuel Greene, 5 00; Augustus Rutleben, 5 00; J. E. Beebe, 5 00; J. L. Johnson, 3 00; Samuel Linton, 10 00; Thos. Skillington, 5 00; C. Comstock, 10 00; W. D. Dickinson, 5 00; H. R. Whitaker, 10 00; Henry Bringe, 5 00; Chas. Lautenslager, 3 00; R. Mitchell, 5 00; Wm. H. Beach, 3 00; N. S. Whittaker, 5 00; Elam Jones, Esq. 5 00; David Walton, Esq. 2 00; J. Jaquith, Esq. 2 00; T. C. Van Wyck, Esq. 3 00; Elijah Burnous, Esq. 6 00; Levi Peirce, Esq. 2 00; Elmore Clark, Esq. 3 00

Received from

J. G. Hall, Esq. 2 00; W. Stout, Esq. 10 00; H. Jones, (3d) Esq. 5 00; D. Adams, Esq. 2 00; S. E. Day, Esq. 2 00; L. Harrington, Esq. 2 00; D. Pomeroy, Esq. 5 00; A. C. Moore, Esq. 2 00; Joseph Stanton, Esq. 5 00; M. Dickinson, Esq. 10 00

Dec. 30

H. B. Bartlett, 5 00; Newton Fuller, 1 00; A. Campbell, 5 00; Sam'l. Smoker, Esq. 11 00; Noah Hoskins, 2 00; H. Small, Esq. 2 50

Dec. 31.

C. S. Ely, 2 00; Porter Comly, [nett] 1 81; John Bartlett, 12 00; Wm. Palmer, 10 00; S. Marts, Esq. 3 00; J. G. Caldwell, Esq. 3 00; E. C. Gregg, Esq. 4 00; Brown Buckman, Esq. 2 00; H. A. Brown, Esq. 2 00; Jno. Markell, Esq. 4 00; Abra Hamor, Esq. 1 00; S. A. Cunningham, esq. 1 00

Jan. 1—25

R. Zimmerman, 39 00; Wm. S. Barnes, 3 00; Richd. W. Sale, 15 00; J. M. Campbell, 10 00; Ann R. Clark, 6 00; Dr. R. L. King, 4 00; Wm. Beach, 4 00; J. B. Myers, 5 00; Levi K. Brown, 10 00; M. Suber, [nett] 2 25; L. M. Taylor, 2 00; Thos. J. Lyle, 5 00; Anslem M. Cantrell, 10 00; Michael Stolz, 5 00; Sam'l. Phillips, Esq. 3 00; C. Horstick, Esq. 5 00; A. Cunningham, Esq. 3 00; Delaney Egbert, Esq. 10 00; J. Hart, Esq. 2 00; Leon. Lawrence, esq. 5 00; Jas. Wylie, Esq. 15 00; S. C. Houghton, Esq. 2 00; Aug. Cassday, Esq. 5 00

NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

A new volume of Waldie's Select Circulating Library commenced on New Year's day, and presents strong claims to the consideration of those who design making New Year's presents; as a more valuable or appropriate one could scarcely be selected, combining, as the work does, so much real interest as well as amusement. Great discrimination is exercised in the choice of the best English books, as an examination of the titles of those already reprinted, will convince those who have any knowledge of the best literature of the day; and the work particularly with which the new volume commences. The Fall of Granada, by Thomas Rose, Esq. is so favorably judged by competent judges, to possess surpassing interest; eloquently filling up the outlines of history with the rich coloring of romance. A New Year's present of this description, by its intellectual treat, would enable the donor to mind throughout the year, would seem to possess more than usual interest, both to the giver and receiver.

A NOVEL CASE.—A young girl by the name of Catharine Dingwall, was tried before the Quarter Sessions in New Brunswick, on Saturday last, for stealing a house. The history of the transaction is briefly as follows. The girl is from Yorkshire, England, where she became attached to a young man named Charles Stewart, who was driven from the house by her father. She absconded in search of her lover, assumed men's clothes, and arrived at New York as a common sailor. From thence she travelled to Boston, thence to Philadelphia, and away to New Orleans. She again returned to New York—came over to New Jersey—and being wearied, heart-broken, and dejected, she stopped at a barn with the intention of committing suicide; but the appearance of a horse suggested to her the idea of stealing it, that she might thereby incur the penalty of death, which was, (her last hope) that she might be buried in her own country. She was taken up with the horse near New Brunswick. When put upon her trial, she pleaded guilty, and refused to retract it, but her counsel was permitted by the court to enter a plea of not guilty, and the case went to a jury, who brought in a verdict of not guilty. Such was the sympathy excited in her case, and so strong was the belief that the act was one of frenzy, and not of deliberate intention, that no one appeared against her.—*Newark Eagle.*

LATER FROM EUROPE.—Paris papers to the 5th December, and Havre papers to the 12th, have been received at New York. Nothing definitive had been done in London or Paris. Sir Robert Peele was hourly expected in London, and the new ministry, it was thought, would be announced immediately after his arrival. In France, no action had been had upon the American claims by the Chambers.

WAR WITH FRANCE.—The Baltimore American of Thursday, has the following paragraph:

We learn from a respectable source at Washington, that "the Committee on Foreign Relations in the House of Representatives will report a bill asserting the views embraced in the President's Message, in regard to the indignity offered by the French Ch

THE GLIO.

Through the mists of Life,
Thou gleam'st on all the flowers.

[The following beautiful effusions, remarkable for its simplicity as well as its pathos, we extract from the last number of Blackwood's Magazine.]

THE PARENT'S BURIAL.

Where shall we lower her?
Where shall we bury her?
To the grave's silent breast
Soon we must hurry her!
Gone is the beauty now
From her cold features!
Down droops her head brow,
Like a wet blossom!

Not to those white lips clings
Smiles or caps are!
But is the mallow wreath
Dear as the bridal wreath?
Death came both claimed his sacred—
Fling the pall over her!
Lap we earth's lightness not,
Whenever to cover her!

Where down in yonder vale
Lilies are growing,
Moaneth the pure and pale,
Sweet tones is moaning!
Morning and evening dews
Will they shed o'er her!
Each night their tusk renews
How to deplore her!

Here let the fern grass grow
With its green drooping
Let the autumn blow,
Why the wave sweeping!
Let the brook wander by,
Mournfully moaning!
Let the wind sweep night,
Sad echoes bringing!

And when the moonbeams shower,
Tender and holy
Light on the honored bier
Which is thus lowly,
Then we will seek the spot
Where then art sleeping,
Healing the interest
With our long weeping!

QUALIFICATIONS OF A WIFE.

These are set forth in the *Worcester Journal*, 1761, to the following effect:

Great good nature and prudent generosity.
A lively look, and proper spirit, and a cheerful disposition.
A good person, but not perfectly handsome—a moderate height—complexion not quite fair, but a little brown.
Young by all means—old by no means.
A decent share of common sense, just seasoned with a little reparter—a small modicum of wit, but no learning. I say again and again (other matters of moderate) upon any foundation whatever.
Well, but not clerical, added in her own tongue.
In spelling, a little beginning deficiency; and in the doctrine of punctuation (for what is generally called stopping) by no means conversant.
A proper knowledge of accounts and arithmetic; but no sort of skill in fractions.
A more than tolerable good voice, and a little ear for music—a capability of singing (in company), but no peculiar and intimate acquaintance with minuets, cotillons, quavers, &c.
Ready at her needle, but more devoted to plain work than to fancy—no enemy to knitting.
Not always in the parlour, but sometimes in the kitchen—yet more skilled in the theory than in the practice of cookery.
Fonder of country dances than minuets.
An acquaintance, with domestic news, but no acquaintance with foreign.
Not entirely fond of quadrille, but a little given to whist.
In conversation a little of the lap, but not of the manner.

Extracts from a modern Dictionary.

Poor.—The mistake of hope.
Rural felicity.—Potatoes and turnips.
Women's love.—A rainbow midway in rain.
Rural certitude.—Acres cute not to be found out.
Music.—The poetry of sound.

Genuine Anecdote.—A "good natured" Irishman, who had an unfortunate propensity of deservedly offending himself with the ordered, was one day lectured by a real friend, on his taking liberties with his military gown. The reply was, "How can I help it? When I am alone the bottle comes so quickly round to me."

If, and his progeny.—If every body would just mind his own business, they would be more business done.

If you want to get rich work hard and spend little.

If the morrow would would lose nice would have less reason to scolding.

If my child was to be a shoe-black all his life, I would give him a classical education.

If young ladies now-a-days did not become women at thirteen, men would have better wives.

If you would not be overtoundly deceived, *pay the piper!*—*Southern Planter.*

Revoke Conundrum.—A dandy of the thorough shop-boy breed, on entering the new English Opera House, the other evening, thought proper to show off his feeble wit by intentionally taking a gentleman for the box-keeper. "Hollo, man! (said he with a sneer to one of the things with a large fin-diagonal frame, that accompanied him,) show me into a box." The gentleman taking no notice of this impertinence, except by a significant smile of contempt, the boy, turning, emboldened by his silence, took him affectedly by the breast of the coat, with his finger and thumb, and bawled out—"Do your duty, Sir; give me a box." "Certainly," was the immediate reply, followed by a sound box on the ear, with which accommodation the sufferer was loth to put up; for, having given the two annals, he had no other resource by than to rub the injured part, which he frequently did, exclaiming, "Well! I never!"

A New Discovery.—In the expedition lately made by Dr. Lepsius into the territories between the Blue Rivers on the northern side of the Tropic, the ruins of an extensive city were traced at the base of the Hadoo Kosh mountains, supposed to be the city of "Alexandria at Caucasus." Various papers were also examined by Mr. Wilson, from which he collected an agenda of Sighal coin, some copper, and a gem cut with Greek inscriptions.

A Frozen Season.—The season has been fruitful in England and France in a domestic way. The wife of a wounded right at Dunbrain, had a daughter, and 21 days after, a son, all doing well. Mrs. Wilson, of Edinburgh, cross-kiss for having had twins several times, was confined with three boys—all well. Mrs. Howes, of Handsellam, had twins; her husband aged 7, was for the first time the father of a living child. Mrs. Thompson, of Bevlington-quay, presented her husband with three boys, who were named Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. The wife of a retired accident Bombaster, was delivered of less male children, well formed and hearty.

An ingenious individual of London, named Trubshaw, has for some time past been exhibiting himself to that town and neighbourhood, in a dress composed from top to toe of rat's skins, which he has been collecting for three years and a half. The dress was made entirely by himself, and consisted of hat, jacket, chest, coat, waistcoat, trousers, upper, gaiters, and shoes, all of the skins of an animal that has hitherto been considered, wherever shed or alive, quite useless. The manner of rat's skins he has the appropriated a fold. The upper of hat that not unlike that worn by the indians, composed of the pieces of skin immediately around the tails, and is a very curious part of the dress, containing about 600 tails.—*Plymouth Packet.*

A Jesuitical Fable.—An old French writer, more remarkable for originality of thought than for grace of style, was once expostulated by a friend with the frequent recurrence to be found in his works. "Nonsense, my dear," said the author. "Do you not see, by adding precision, translated all the ideas which I have most frequently recurred in the book. "I am satisfied," replied the honest critic; "you remember my ideas; I repeated them so often on purpose to prevent you from forgetting them. Without my repetitions, I should never have succeeded."

An ugly Place.—John Bowes, the famous miser, had a servant whose daily occupations were so various and unexpected as can well be imagined. At four o'clock in the morning he walked the cows, then got breakfast for Mr. Bowes and his friends, then, sipping on a green coat, he hurried into the stable, saddled the horses, got the horse-dog out of the kennel, and set off to officiate as huntsman and whipper-in, in the field. Returning, he refreshed himself a little his fatigues by rubbing down two or three horses as fast as he could; then ran into the house and waited at dinner; then again to the stable to feed the horses, dressed with an armfuldle of the cows again to milk, the dogs to feed, and eight hunters to bring down for the night. And yet the old miser used to call him an idle dog, who wanted to be paid his wages for doing nothing!

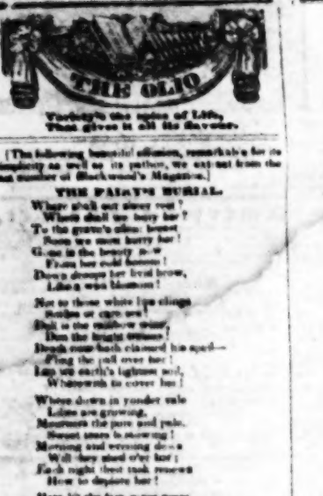
Healthful Effects of Manual Labor.—Mr. Badger, of the New York Weekly Messenger, an every body knows, was formerly editor of the Boston Herald, a very popular paper published at Boston, which was afterwards united to the New York Christian Advocate, when Mr. Badger became editor of the united concern. Some four years since he left that paper (which had 30,000 subscribers) and commenced the Weekly Messenger, which was soon in a very prosperous condition; but which he was shortly obliged to leave, on account of ill health. Having tried a northern climate in vain, he betook himself to merchant labor, and brought at the press for almost a year, when he found himself restored to perfect health. He now takes charge of the editorial chair of the Messenger; which, aided by his renewed diligence and skill, has so increased, at present six thousand subscribers, and is daily increasing in number. Thus should the chemistry of a working man be overturned, whether he labor with the hand or the head.

JANUARY.

This is the first and the coldest month of the year; its national sign is Aquarius or the Waterbearer. It derives its name from Janus, a deity represented by the Romans with two faces, because he was acquainted with past and future events. Cotton introduces him into a poem on the new year,—

Hark, the cock crows, and yon bright star
Tells us, the day himself's not far;
And see where, breaking from the night,
He gilds the western hills with light.
With him old Janus doth appear,
Peeping into the future year,
With such a look as seems to say,
The prospect is not good that way.
Thou do we rise ill nights to see,
And 'gainst ourselves to prophesy;
When the prophetic fear of things
A more tormenting mischief brings,
More full of sadness than all the ills
Poor shivering mortals have felt or fears.
But stay! but stay! Methinks my sight,
Better inform'd by clearer light,
Discerns a crescent in that brow,
That all contracted seem'd but now.
He retrod face may show distress,
And frown upon the face are past;
But that which this way looks is clear,
And smiles upon the new-born year.

According to the ancient mythology, Janus was the god of gates and avenues, and in that character held a key in his right hand, and a rod in his left, to



signify his opening and ruling the year; sometimes he bore the number 300 in one hand, and 65 in the other, the number of its days. At other times he was represented with four heads, and placed in a temple of four equal sides, with a door and three windows in each side, as emblems of the four seasons and the twelve months over which he presided.

According to Verstegan, (Restitution of Decayed Intelligence, 4to. 1628, p. 9,) the Saxons called this month "Wolf-monat," or Wolf-month, because the wolves of our a cared forests, incited by hunger at this season, went to prowl and attack man himself; the inferior animals, on whom they usually preyed, having retired or perished from the inclemency of the weather. The Saxons also called this month "Aftergyule," or After Christmas. In illuminated calendars period to Catholic missals, or service books, January was frequently depicted as a man with fagots or a woodman's axe, shivering and blowing his fingers. Spenser introduces this month in his Faerie Queen:

Then comes old *January*, wrapped well
In many weeds to keep the cold away;
Yet did he quake and quiver like to quell;
And blow his nayles to warm them if he may;
For they were nigh nipped with biting air
As he chef keene, with which he felled wood,
And from time to time did lop the troublesome spray;
Upon a huge great earth pot stearne he stood,
From whose wide mouth there flowed forth the Romane flood.

LESSONS FOR THE LITERATI.

FROM THE SPANISH OF TRIARTE.

THE SWAN AND THE LINNET.

Proudly at the linnet's song one day,
The swan exclaim'd, "Leave off, I say!—
Be still, you little noisy thing!
What—dare you challenge me to sing,
When there's no voice, however fine,
Can match the melody of mine?"
(The linnet warbled on.) "If's hear!
This impudence may cost you dear.
Consult, with our harmonious voice,
For ever stop your squeaking throat;
And, if I do not chose to try,
Respect my magnanimity!"

"I wish," at length the linnet said—
"I wish to Heaven the pond were made!—
You can't imagine how I long
To hear that sweet and flowing song,
Which, though so rich by fame sung,
I know not who has ever heard."
"The swan essay'd to sing, but—when!
She screech'd and squall'd a note or two,
Until the linnet, it appears,
Took to her wings to save her ears:

"Tis strange, when some of low and fame,
Will prove not able to the same,
How oft the displaced prate the way
And show the world what fools they are!

The widow of William Corder, of Red Barn memory, has a strong *penchant* for doing business by advertisement. It will be remembered that she contracted matrimonial engagements which terminated happily and honourably by advertisement. She is again attempting to make the worst of her bad bargain by advertisement—and that with a delicacy worthy of her former contract. In the Suffolk Chronicle of Saturday last we observed a long advertisement of certain effects of the late William Corder, who, (we quote from the advertisement) was executed at Bury on the murder of Polstead," to be sold by order of his widow, who is leaving this part of the country. Amongst a host of other articles, of which the bargains appears to have been so considerable, we observed, "a pair of elegant convex spectacles, worn by Corder during his trial at Bury, he snuff box, with Marie's likeness." The advertisement closes with an appropriate N. B.—"The auctioneer pledges his honour the articles specified to be the property of the late William Corder is perfectly correct."

A butcher about to kill a cow, employed an Irishman to hold her. The butcher squinted, and when looking at the cow appeared to look at the Irishman. Being asked the reason of this, he said, "Sure, the head of the cow, and is much of a hurry, Arrah, man, do you strike where you look?" "To be sure I do, where do you think I'd strike?" Then you may hold the cow yourself till I get out of the way, just."

Horsewhipping.—The German Lady, who has been taking such summer towns, I see, minions and courtesans, to remind the Lady of the attitudes as people far to American of mence economy.

People in general keep at most a lady regio, sometimes they have a total servant. Besides, but they are as often without the latter. At such times you may see the lady or her index with a lech brooms and a dress hands, covered with leather mittens, sweeping the dirt from the pavement into a heap in the middle of the street, while the husband trudges home from market with a huge basket full of fish, butcher's meat, prodigious cabbages, oysters and shells as large as sauce pans and much fortunate, according to the nations of their country, in very high stoves, their whole house is covered with costly carpets, and they expend some thousands of dollars annually for fresh teeth and hair. They have in them here, which is extremely elegant and which are sold at the 'ne plus ultra' shops by the name of "ladies emerging gloves," as high as we did in a jar.

An Original Watchman.—A few days ago, a man sent or had from the Island of Mull, with whom knowledge of the world was evidently very limited indeed, called upon the superintendant of police, requesting to be employed as a watchman. The captain, seeing him, though rather inexperienced and difficient, and with something of shrewdness, as he thought, about him, agreed to make a trial of him, and he accordingly equipped him to a station in College Street. A person was sent along with him to point out his various duties, and, among other things, to instruct him as to the calling of the hour. He was told that if he did not hear the clocks strike, he might claim the wind from the mechanism in the South Bridge. At half past one o'clock, therefore, our hero was observed in lower very attentively to the call of his lungs on the South Bridge, and having caught the words "half past two," he proceeded with long strides up the street, bawling "It's the same hour here—*It's the same hour here!*"

American Author abroad.—Some years since the English public could not be induced to believe that the American stage was able to furnish an actor worthy to appear before them. Paul Cooper was driven from his native shores, and the attempt to please the man, as an American, a criminal presumption. Times however, have since changed. In despite of the lies of travelling dawdlers, captains and cruisy colonels, the English begin to doubt the theory of Buffon that nature degenerates in America. They have learned to admire a Hallgrim, and they have even endured Miss Clifton, a piece of good nature for which they deserve credit, and we do not doubt that, should Booth or Forrest appear upon their boards, their merits would be decided and brilliant. The latter, now in Europe, will no doubt visit London before he returns, and, notwithstanding the determination not to appear before an English audience, he will probably be prevailed to make the venture. Let him say what he may, he would be proud of the applause of the audience that has attended Kemble, Cook and Kean. And we do not doubt that he would receive it. Let him open on that glorious play of our two-mouth Bard, the Gladiator, and he would take the town, as was said of Kean, by storm. Two such specimens of American genius to manufacture could not fail to draw from generous and warm-hearted John Bull a full meed of approbation. We hope that the experiment will at time be made.

Desperate remedy for a Desperate Disease.—They tell a good story of old Dr. Rand. He was called to visit a hypochondriac patient, who fancied she had been swallowed whole, by entering the room, the lady exclaimed "Dear Doctor! I am so glad to see you—I am in such distress—such pain! Oh, Doctor! Doctor! I've swallowed a mouse!" "Swallowed—nonsense," replied the doctor, in his mild and pleasant manner. "Oh, no! doctor" said the patient, "It is true, I assure you, I felt it run—it tickled—he ran down my throat when I was asleep with my mouth open, and I feel him now, creeping about my stomach, and trying to gnaw out. Oh! doctor, do procure something quick, or I shall die." "Prescribe," said the doctor, "yes, I'll procure something that will make you jump on a mouse." "What is it, doctor what is it?" "It takes any thing you order." "Well, then, my dear madam, swallow a cat—if that don't cure you, nothing will." It was effectual.—*Boston Transcript.*

Felicity.—Among the curiosities now being exhibited in New York, is a company of well educated dogs, recently imported from Europe, whose extraordinary performances excite general astonishment. The annexed is a musical account of their sagacity and skill, is from the N. Y. Courier.

The wonderful ingenuity as well as patience required to train such insects into a docility and obedience so perfect—the acquisition of the accomplishments of horses—the skill and the construction of carriages for them to ride in, and weapons wherewith to fight their battles, are exercises of human skill and perseverance beyond any thing before "dreamed of in our philosophy." To see the fellow in his magnificent by the helpful Dr. Wilde's "Dog Show," is certainly very curious, but to witness his exploits in "Native Minstrels" under the tutelage of Mr. *Hop* kins, (who by the way dont let him hop at all) is to see something worth talking about! Here we have fleas of all nations and all sizes, and if gravities our natural color, (black) we can tell how much, to see that the very largest of the menagerie, is a free born American flea, though it grieves us to add that he is at the time in a disgrace and captivity, being chained to a gold ball of sixty times his own weight. How we take it proves conclusively enough, the slavery of our race, the economy by Hebrews and other envious Europeans, social animal deterioration in America. Fleas at least, grow as large here as any where else, and have as much muscular power; for this fellow moves about with all ease—with a weight attached to him, equal to an anchor weighing more than twice his small pounds. Listened to a man! But it must be confessed that the transatlantic members of this fraternity are more interesting, inasmuch as they are better educated, and have been "presented at Court," for we are told that they have at been patronized by their in-law, the Majesties of France, and Belgium, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, &c. &c. Of course there must be more polish among fleas that have enjoyed such advantages, than is conferred by the more plebeian opportunities of the natives. Roughly probably speaking a particular flea, is to flea, as a Chesterfield is to a mere simpleton, as, one of the number driven a milky with the very air and bearing of a Cockney; a wide one of his brethren moves off with it with as much dignified gravity as the bearer of a sedan chair in his cocked hat. This gentleman (the driver) seemed in opinion of a flea rate whip. Then there is a magnificent coach and four, drawn of course by that number of million-shod fleas. In this carriage, a venerable old flea, his wife and two daughters are taking an airing on terrafir. The vehicle and its appointments weigh about twice hundred times as much as the fleas, and yet they move it with ease. A ball room lighted by a huge chandelier nearly the size of a filbert shell, with an orchestra consisting of a grand piano, harp, kettle drum, trumpet, violin, &c. &c. with the leader in front throwing about his fiddle bow with nearly as much motion and dimension as Mr. Emmons at the Theatre. All the musical instruments are fleas, and are as clumsy as so many quakers until the leader strikes up, when they go it like Norton and Gaudian. The fiddler was excellent in his way, and put so many ideas in mind of certain nocturnal gambols, that we could not help thinking of the fiddle-stick with which he was wont to be employed. A couple of young virgins were to the music, with angular agility, and one of them occasionally *pirouetted* a la Taglioni, but we should guess, from her fearless manner, there is at the least violation of modesty—the costume being remarkably angry in its longitude. A dancer is also exhibited in the interesting employment of drawing water from the very depths of a well.—This, we believe, is what they call the *Lafleuny*. The drawing, however, is done by a young man, with three edged swords. Some of the performers—who were in the rudiments of their education—the scenes as it were in this academy of accomplishments, were doing preliminary duty in the tread mill. To think that fleas must be "broke in" to their situation! "Is not an uncommon situation?—not that we think of it, we wonder the whole tribe upon the tread mill, or even under the rack of the inquisition—but to speak truth, we confess that dealt with a too much Hobbesian view of the case to be true way to give a flea the idea of walking. They always jump in a state of nature. We have in hold half the wonders of the exhibition, and do not propose to do so. Every body must go to see it. The *Phenomenon* is the most ingenious illusion we ever seen in this country, and it is a variety of species, characters, and other things with themselves, the place of the visit.

The Celestial Empire.—The following articles of a circular have been in city issued in Governor Loo, of Canton, for the regulation of intercourse between the English and Chinese at Canton.—*Com. Adv.*

1. The barbarians, Englishmen, must on no account wait in onghaut the vest at Canton, bargaining the price of goods, and making early purchases in hopes of profit. The regulation is very necessary.

2. The barbarians were originally permitted to carry on trade and intercourse with Hong merchants and Linguas. Affairs do, my predecessor, the Governor Lee, obtained imperial permission for them to deal in some minor articles with outside shopmen. But this must not be done without the surveillance of a linguas or compradore.

3. The barbarians may lodge only in the warehouses of the Hong merchants. Natives are not allowed to forget the dignity of the empire, and have the insolence as servants to the barbarians.

4. The barbarians may not be carried about in sedan chairs; they may not go on the river racing in boats; in short, they must stay in their lodgings until their business is completed, and then they must immediately go down to the ships and return home.

5. Barbarian females must not presume to come to the provincial city, Canton, to reside. If any attempt to transgress this regulation, let them be hereby driven back and expelled.

6. Barbarians must on no account hire natives to teach them the language; the linguas and compradores can teach them all that is necessary. Neither may they presume to approach the city gates with petitions.

These are the most important regulations; they, as well as the minor ones, must be duly observed. On the barbarian chiefs by the Hong merchants, who must not fail to lead and direct the barbarians, and to check and restrain their mad passions.

It is an accurate axiom, that barbarians can be ruled only by the law of morals. Hence these regulations were made to be implicitly obeyed. It is impossible that barbarians can be governed by the same law that governs nations; and, therefore, when death is inflicted by the hand of a barbarian, either by an intent or by accident, it is absolutely necessary that the life of a barbarian should atone for it. Now let not the barbarians say, that they have not received early warning. —These are the orders.

Receipt for a Wife.—Good temper, health, good understanding, agreeable physiognomy, figure, good connexions, domestic habits, resources of amusement, good spirits, conversation, talents, elegant manners—Money!

The oath of a lover is no stronger than the word of a tapster; they are both the ordinaries of false reckonings.—*Shakspeare.*

RURAL ECONOMIST.

EXPERIMENTS IN RAISING POTATOES.

By John Robertson, of Carlow, Ireland.

Experiment 1.—Mr. Robertson marked off on an average portion of his potato ground, four drills, twenty yards each in length; in two of these he planted potatoes seed of the red-nosed kidney species, and in the remaining two of the apple kind. These he earthed up in the usual way; in these earthed drills the produce was six lb (about 10 per cent) less than in four corresponding ones unearthed. In all those drills, (which were 30 inches apart,) the sets were placed from ten to twelve inches asunder. The treatment of the unearthed drills may be thus stated: They were dug at bottom twelve inches deep, and left half full of the crumbling clod; from these the potatoes were laid and then covered about three inches with dung, over which an inch of fine earth was drawn. When the shoots were sufficiently high, the clods were broken fine and closed along the stems, and the ground on the intervals dug deep and fine as possible, and left perfectly flat; this was the only tillage which the unearthed potatoes received. The produce was about 150 bar-els" to the acre.

Experiment 2.—In order to determine at what distance to drills 30 inches apart, it is advantageous to plant the sets, Mr. Robertson proceeded as follows:

In a piece of ground of sixty square yards, (not yards square,) he planted eight drills of a new seedling cup potatoe at thirty inches distance; these drills nearly nine feet in length, he planted at the distance above stated as follows:

Drill								Blls.	st.	lbs.
1								0	6	2
2								0	4	7
3								0	3	1
4								0	4	3
5								0	3	6
6								0	4	7
7								0	3	3
8								0	6	1
Gross produce								1	15	2

Which is about 2.8 barrels, or 28 tons 10 cwt. to the Irish acre, accurately weighed. This enormous produce was from an alluvial soil light and deep.

Experiment 3.—To ascertain the result of giving unlimited room to the potatoes, and the depth to which the tops would run if unrestrained.

On a piece of ground trenched upwards of three feet, Mr. Robertson planted eight whole potatoes, each three feet apart in the row with unlimited room to grow at each side. The produce was six stones, and the fibres were traced downwards three feet, the space they occupied being equal to that of two drills in Experiment 2.

Experiment 1 proves the mutility of earthing.

Experiment 2 gives an in existing demonstration of the advantages of free access of air, the outside drills giving such superior produce; and the advantage (25 per cent) of the double stemmed over over the single, at the same distance, proves (combined with the other circumstances) the truth of Mr. Knight's theory, that, in proportion to the abundance of its foliage, and the free access of air and light, will be the productiveness of the potatoe.

From the similarity of produce in the corresponding drills of Nos. 2, 4 and 6, and in Nos. 3, 5 and 7, it would appear that a variety of potatoes, when the sets are placed in the drills provided they have sufficient room to spread at each side; and the extent of the must be regulated experience.

It is of the highest importance, however, that the ground should be deeply worked and highly pulverized; for the potatoe fibre or extremity delicate, and cannot penetrate through a hard unyielding soil, though it will run freely through that which is loose, and occupy the pulverized intervals between the drills.

Mr. Robertson doems it highly absurd, in shallow soil to heap in the top of the potatoes, where it affords no nourishment, the bulk of which, if left on the surface of fibre, would feed it. However, it is to be remembered, that *some species* of potatoes strike upwards, *cups* for instance, (though it appears that Mr. Robertson used the cup in his experiment; and in such case earthing is most probably useful. *Apple* potatoes have a downward tendency and therefore may not require moulding. The species under culture, and the nature of the soil, should also materially influence the farmer as to the disposition of the manure under or over the set. It is obvious that on a dry and porous soil in particular) in the culture of cup potatoes, the vegetating heat of the manure under the sets,—*Q. J. Ag.*

* The Kilkenny barrel contains 20 stone of 14 lb. the total was therefore about 700 bushels.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

WINTER.

Stern winter cometh, with his frozen breath,
And brow all lowering, and black with storm;
Nature shrinks before the blights of death,
And darkness maketh round his awful form.
He walks, in terror, on the deep, dark sea,
And with him go the ministers of wrath,
Which sweeping onward, uncontrolled, and free,
Fling fearful run round their rapid path.
He riseth, snow-clothed, on an icy throne,
That rose breeding o'er the northern pole;—
He looketh! lo! the world is all his own,
And joy shoots wildly through his horrid soul.

But the spring will come,
And the gad young year,
And the sod green fields
Flush flowers shall wear.
And the blue skies laugh,
And the earth be gay,
And the sun go forth,
Mounting in his way.
And the redbreast chirp,
And the skylark sing,
And the soul of the world
Shall be glad in the spring.

Mount Hope Gazette.

WANDERINGS IN THE WEST.

Elephant Stories—Attack—How to save our sixpences.

We were now in the land of the noble elephant—where he is used as the servant of man. Here, too, they have the famous elephant hunts, of which I suppose you have often read. I never witnessed one of them; and that is not all, I never wished to do so. They are too cruel for me; for though a sailor, I have feeling; and I well know that beasts have feeling too. But an incident occurred, one day, as we were travelling along, at a considerable distance from home, on the western side of the Gaut Mountains, which I think is worth telling.

As we were crossing a wide barren plain, having with us a powerful elephant, we came to a spacious well, just as another elephant with his keeper on his back came down to the well to water and fill his tank with a bucket to dip the water with, and it was hung on his proboscis, or trunk. Our elephant was not provided with one, so what, think you, did the saucy fellow do. He seized the bucket and wrested it from the other, who was not so strong, and was about being unmanned, when the other keeper, who was not insulted in a high degree, retired backward a few paces, then rushed forward with all his might and fairly passed our stronger elephant into the well.

We labored his fourteen hours, before we could get him out, but the water was 20 feet below the level of ground; and he seemed very happy, and in no haste to come out. At length we procured tackles or lagoos from a neighbouring British encampment, which we lowered into the well, and the keeper then made the elephant understand that he was to pile them under him till it was high enough for him to reach the top for some hours, but when he found he was gradually losing the pleasures of his delicious bath he refused to work, and it was only by coaxing him and procuring plenty of Arrack," that he could be induced to finish his work.

Mr. Bailey told me another curious anecdote of the sagacious elephant. A friend of his, in the army, once had occasion to cross the Jumna, a branch of the Ganges, with a detachment of soldiers and some young camels, in a flat bottomed boat. The camels were afraid to get into the boat, upon which one of them called for his elephant to come to his assistance. The ponderous appearance, trumpeted with his proboscis, shook his ears, roared, struck the ground to the right and left, and blew the dust in clouds towards them, which so frightened the poor camels that they bolted into the boat in a hurry, as the least of two evils.—When they had done this, the elephant quietly but triumphantly walked back again to his post.

* A rack is a spirituous liquor prepared from rice. It is often made into a sort of punch, and the people of the east like it, but I don't. Indeed I am a little proud to say that since the days of temperance came on, I have entirely "swung off," and now use no sort of drink but water and coffee; and hail my shipmates do the same. Do you think we have any thing to do? Do you? Oh the country we are going to. We are healthier and happier; and what to some of us is a matter of considerable consequence, when we are on shore we save our sixpences.

How They Make Scissors.

Simple as a pair of scissors appear to be, yet it is no less true, that the cost of the workmanship is greater in proportion to the first cost of the raw material, than it is in almost any other instance of a hardware article. The diversity of shape is not greater than the variety of piece; for whilst a single pair is sometimes sold down at ten guineas in an invoice, whole thousands of scissors cost another dollar, and are actually sold in South America and the East Indies, which lets no more than somewhat about three pence a dozen.

A half-crown pair is made in the following way:—The blades forged on the anvil from a bar of steel, and is cut off with a chisel, with the quantity necessary for the shank, which is then forged to a round, and a small hole is punched through it, which is nothing more than the rudimentary state of the bow which is afterwards completely developed by hammering.

The next process is putting the article into the fire to anneal it, after which it is submitted to the filer, who gives it the necessary symmetry and whose especial duty it is to bore the hole for the connecting screw, by which the two blades are held in a proper position. In this state it is taken under the protection of the gilder, who gives to the blade that the bed surface which is so essential to the constitution of a pair of scissors.

The blades are then placed in the hands of the women, who make the bows and the ornaments, and then are returned to the workshop, where the pieces between the two are celebrated, and are made as it were one, or, as the cant phrase is, are made to stick and talk well together. This, however, is only a small part of the process; for in the state just described, they are completely enveloped in fine iron wire, when the screw is taken out, and the blades and shanks are hardened by the usual process. The wire being stripped off, the blades are again sent to the grinder, to be brushed. They are finally returned to the workman, who inserts the screw, and makes the scissors complete for use.—*Farley's Mag.*

Ignorance and Pride go together.—It is with nations as with individuals—those who know the least of others, think the highest of themselves. The Chinese pretend to despise European ingenuity, but they cannot mend a common watch. When it is out of order they say it is dead, and barter it away for a living one. The Persians think that European and American merchants, who come to them to trade, live on a small barren island in the northern waters; but way should they come to us, say they, to buy things, if they can get them at home?

For Sale.

ONE or two new two story Brick Houses, well built, in the modern style, two rooms on a floor, hall and folding doors, marble mantles, &c. Terms will be made easy, and, if required, one half the purchase money will be taken in Stocks or Bonds. Inquire at No. 7, 4th street, above Tenth street. oct 4—tf

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

A FULL assortment of Druggists' Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL, Corner of 5th and Minor streets. sep 7—tf

Fire Proof Doors.

FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Post, No. 9 Carter's Alley. sep14—

African Cayenne.

A SMALL invoice of African Cayenne, just received and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL, Chemists and wholesale druggists, 16 S. 5th s. sep 7—tf

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for the best and highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which just approved references can be given. THOMAS SHIPLEY, Ironmonger, No. 57 Market street. N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms. aug 30—tf T. S.

Needles.

JAMES WALTON, No. 12 Porter Lane, Philadelphia, running from Tenth to Broad street, and between Arch and Race streets, the only inspector of James Smith & Sons' Needles, (the kind for past favours, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received an extensive assortment of needles, as follows:—Draft and silver eyed sharps and betweens, darners, sadlers, mattrass, chenes, head, hat pins, nutting, rug and surgeons' needles, gut, plated and common hooks, &c. &c. oct 18—3m

Castor Oil

OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL, Corner of 5th and Minor streets. sep 7—tf

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD

Canton Buildings, South Eighth street, below Chesnut, east side, Philadelphia.

(Entrance first door below Sansom.) feb 9—tf

AT an Orphan's Court, held at Greensburgh, in and for the County of Westmoreland, the 4th day of November, A. D. 1835, before the Honorable John Young, Esq. President, and his Associate Judges of the said Court.

In the matter of partition and valuation of the real estate of Joseph Collins, late of Franklin Township, in said County, deceased, as made to and confirmed at May Term, 1834, and part accepted and taken by Wm. S. Collins, one of the sons of said deceased.

November 26, 1834.—On motion of Mr. Barclay, rule on the heirs and legal representatives of said deceased to appear at an at term, commencing on the third Monday, 16th day of February, 1835, and accept or refuse the remaining part of said real estate at the valuation thereof. And the Court order that notice thereof be given persons residing within 40 miles of Greensburgh, personally, and that public notice be given those at a greater distance, by publication four successive weeks in a weekly newspaper published in the city of Philadelphia. By the Court, RANDAL McLAUGHLIN, Clerk. dec 20—4t*

Cure for the Rheumatism.

DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are an effectual remedy for the Rheumatism, and all similar diseases, such as Gout, Cramp, Sciatica, Neuralgia, &c.—They have been extensively used in the United States for the last fifteen years with very high reputation, and multitudes have been relieved by them from most distressing attacks of the Rheumatism. Persons who have been afflicted with the Rheumatism from 15 to 30 years, and who have been wholly confined to their houses for one or more years, have been enabled to walk without aid, have, by using the Pills, been fully relieved.

The following certificate of the Hon. Judge Thatcher, of Mass. it is presumed will be highly satisfactory.

"I have personally used Dean's Rheumatic Pills myself and family for several years, Dr. Dean's Pills, and do consider them a safe and usefull family medicine, and from the truth of Mr. Dean's statement, from what I have experienced, seen and heard, I consider them more efficacious than any thing else I have known used, and I think a valuable discovery. For the purpose of extending their usefulness and of inducing others to try them, I subscribe this certificate.

GEORGE THATCHER.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of the U. States army, dated

"Sir—I had been for more than two years afflicted with this complaint, when I procured a single box of your Rheumatic Pills. I took them with the external means recommended by you, of sweet oil, &c. The effect, to my great joy, was complete cure. I have since recommended the whole Matron Medicine, and was on the point of renewing myself to the disease, when accidentally one acquainted with your invaluable remedy. W. P. SMITH.

"Dr. E. Dean."

Messrs. Marpet & Noyes.

Gentlemen:—I hereby certify, that in January 1829, in consequence of a sudden cold, I was seized with the Rheumatism, which confined me to my right hand and wrist for more than one day for seven months. I applied to a number of respectable physicians but could get no relief, and gave up the idea of being cured. I at last resorted to Dr. Dean's Rheumatic Pills, and was helped by them in two days—by taking one box was entirely cured. I have now no fear from it, as any period of my life. I wish those Pills may be circulated not only in this country, but in every portion of the world where that distressing disease, the Rheumatism, is known. ZEO. PARKE.

Mahon, March 6, 1829.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Maynard & Noyes; agent in the city by I. Thompson, E. & C. Yarnall, C. Marshall, Reese & Smith, Smith & Hodgson, E. B. Garrigues, T. M'Clintock, J. Bispham, Jr., P. Griffith, Jr. N. Lenning, &c. oct 18—6m

Important to Farmers.

IMPROVED STRAW CUTTER.

THE subscriber having obtained from the United States letters patent for an improved Straw Cutter, bearing date October 3, 1835, offers for sale rights for states, counties or towns, and also single machines, on reasonable terms. A great deal might be said of the superiority of this cutter over all others, but will only mention a few particulars.—The present point of superiority, consists in the guard drawing motion, given to the knife. It is well known fact, that an oblique or drawing motion gives much greater leverage to the cutting of all related implements, than a direct one. This is strictly the case in our Straw Cutter. Although this fact is universally known, yet a sufficient draw has not been given to it, without other objections to attend, but which are entirely evaded in this machine by a new arrangement of the Knife and the parts connected with it. The machine is constructed in a manner with great ease, a boy of ten years of age being able to work it with rapidity. This machine is of such a character that it works with much regularity, and at one simple, that it will not easily get out of order. The knife is very easily set, being supported and tightened by screws. The draw is of sufficient length to cut chaff, as long as may be wanted, by simply turning a screw. The machine occupies but little space, and is very portable.

☞ The machine may be seen in operation at No. 74 North Front street, where patents wishing to purchase, and others who take a fancy to it, are invited to call.

Machines are also for sale at D. & C. Landreth's Agricultural and Horticultural Warehouse, No. 85 Chesnut street, opposite the west door of Congress Hall.—All letters addressed to the subscriber, (post paid) will meet with prompt attention.

nov 13—3m STEPHEN VANDERGRIFT, Patentee.

Pennsylvania

Manufacturers and Agricultural Warehouse,

No. 213 *Market Street, Philadelphia.*

SLATER & CO. offer for sale a very good assortment of Manufacturing and Agricultural articles of the latest and improved kinds, viz:

Cotton and Woollen Machinery of all kinds.	Holmes' Patent Winnowing Mills.
Machinery for Rosetty, Tucks and Gloss.	Plows, Harrows and Cultivators.
Comb plates & Card clothing.	Horse and Hand Seed Drills.
Power Looms, Spindles & Fly-ers.	Patent Concave Stubble and Bush.
Reels, Heddles & Loom Cord.	Grain Cradles & Axe Handles.
Hatters' Tools and Pickers.	Horse Powers.
Bolt and Picker Leather.	Threshing Machines.
Leather Belting.	Ruddance and Rollers.
H